

THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

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SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

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THIRTEENTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KENTUCKY. THURSDAY, APRIL 22, 1897.

NUMBER 4.

IT WILL GO THROUGH.

Senator Wolcott Thinks Bimetallism is Assured.

The naming of three commissioners by President McKinley under the act of the last congress to promote bimetallism is the subject of considerable discussion about the capitol. Almost without exception the selections were commended. Senators, regardless of party, were pleased with the selection of ex-Vice President Stevenson. It appears that this selection was the president's own, no one appearing to urge his appointment. The president desired a Democrat who stood high in his party and who was an earnest silver man. He sent for Mr. Stevenson, and after talking the subject over with him, decided to make him a member of the commission.

It was also believed by the president that the name of Mr. Stevenson would give the commission great weight abroad.

Among the earnest advocates of the selection of Mr. Paine were Senators Hoar, Allison and Chandler, all of whom talked with the president on the subject and recommended him as a man who would materially aid the cause of bimetallism.

It has been generally conceded for some time past that Senator Wolcott would be one of the commissioners, as his hardest work since the election has been in the direction of bringing about an international agreement.

Senator Wolcott is very hopeful of success. He looks forward to hard work, but says from what he learned while abroad last year he is most sanguine of results. Senator Wolcott said today that gold standard countries would oppose any further depreciation of silver, and efforts were now being made to prevent any further fall of silver in India. Also, that the demand for gold in Japan in establishing a gold standard would cause a drain of gold from Europe which would be resisted by gold countries.

Senator Wolcott further said that there appears to be a mistaken impression that the commission is appointed with the purpose in view of having it represent the United States at a conference only. While the commission might be utilized in that way if a conference should be held, its first work is to be of a purely diplomatic character, looking entirely to securing European co-operation. The commission expect to leave this country about the middle of May, and immediately upon their arrival in Europe will set themselves to that task. Whether there shall be a conference at all will depend upon how the advances of the commissioners are received by the principal powers.

A Friend of the Double Standard.

Ex-Vice President Stevenson said, when questioned about his appointment on the commission for the promotion of an international agreement:

"I appreciate the compliment paid to me by the president, and will cheerfully render what assistance I can to accomplish the object of the commission. I am a bimetallist. I regard the restoration of silver to its proper money function as the supreme question in our country and throughout the world. The importance of the question can not be overstated. The rehabilitation of silver is a prime necessity. Should its demonetization become the settled policy the evil days upon which we have fallen but dimly foreshadow consequences yet to come.

"As to the possibility of success of this commission, it is known that the trend of public sentiment in European countries, as well as our own, is undoubtedly favorable to bimetallism."

A Democratic paper in Michigan thus refers to the suspension of a Republican contemporary:

After a voyage of 31 long, weary years upon the troubled sea of journalism, the Semi-Weekly Republican passed quietly away about "quitting time" Tuesday evening. Its homely but familiar face will be missed from among us, but we must bear up under the affliction, and by widening out, try to fill up the vacancy. A large dose of gold cure (labeled "confidence" by mistake) stopped the already sluggish circulation, and hastened the inevitable end of what the doctors call a very bad case of small pica.

The Value of a Dollar.

"If you can demonstrate to me that you can actually relieve distress with a dollar, I will give you what you want."

A rich cynic thus answered a woman who had come to him for aid to help the poor of their city. He hoped to silence her and send her away.

"Will you come with me?" said the woman. Challenged in this novel manner, the man consented, and the New York Times relates the outcome.

In a few minutes the two entered an unsightly tenement. The lady, who knew her ground, led the man up two flights of stairs into a cheerless room. The floor and walls were absolutely barren. The only piece of furniture, besides the bed, a chair and a dilapidated table, was a small stove in which a scant fire was burning.

There was a middle aged man in the room with two children, each poorly and thinly clad. The few dishes were empty. Destitution could hardly be more complete. The woman accustomed to such pathetic sights soon learned what was most needed, and from long experience she knew just what to purchase.

"Please wait," she said to the rich man, "while I run around to the store."

Full of compassion for this mute suffering, the gentleman waited. In about a quarter of an hour a large grocer's basket, filled to the brim, was brought into the room. Soon the little stove threw out comforting heat, and the odor of food gave grateful cheer.

"Do you think this charity well bestowed?" asked the woman as they left. "Indeed I do," came the answer with a suspicious tremor in the voice.

"Well, here is the list." He took it and read, we quote it word for word:

25 pounds coal.....	.20
2 bundles kindling.....	.06
Half pound tea.....	.15
2 loaves bread.....	.08
2 pounds oatmeal.....	.08
2 pounds beef for stew.....	.14
Half pound sugar.....	.04
Gallon kerosene oil.....	.10
Measure potatoes.....	.08
1 quart milk.....	.04
Small bag salt.....	.02
1 box matches.....	.01
Total.....	\$1.00

Without hesitation the man of money took a dollar bill and handed it to the good woman, and the next day she received his check for a thousand like it.

The knowledge of what one dollar can actually accomplish to relieve distress and bring happiness to the poor may restrain our hands from foolish extravagance. In these days, when honest poverty is crowding about us, it is nothing less than cruel to throw too many of our dollars away for purely selfish luxuries. Extravagant expenditures hold the germ of disaster. In their full fruitage they give birth to effeminacy, lower moral standards, stimulate envy, and incite social and political revolution.

J. B. Thomson and family moved this week to Clay City. We regret very much to lose such good people from among us but our loss is Clay City's gain.

One of the magazines has a symposium on "What will bring prosperity?" Let every man pay his newspaper subscription, that will be a step in the right direction.—Press and Printer.

Last fall corn was so plentiful in this section that farmers were complaining that they did not know what to do with it and could not sell. Now everybody is on the hunt for corn to feed his stock.

J. T. Day has been having some new fence erected on Main and Broadway and is now having some walks laid on State street, which add not only to his property but also to the appearance of the town.

Among the fair visitors who called at THE HERALD office during the past week were Misses Minnie L. Day and Lula Kaah. Call again, ladies, with your bright smiles; you are always welcome.

Wonderful are the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla and yet it is only because as the one true blood purifier, it makes pure, rich, healthy, life-giving blood.

Hood's Pills for the liver and bowels, act easily, yet promptly. 25c.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We want a letter from each correspondent every week to reach this office not later than Tuesday evening, even if it contains nothing more important than Parson Jones and Brother Smith swapping nags. This may seem foolish to you, but you do as we say and we will answer for the consequences. What THE HERALD wants is a record of plain facts of interest to the people in your neighborhood, and not a verbose effusion appealing only to the egotism and sanity of the writer.

WOLFE COUNTY.

Campton Currency.

Circuit court next week.

James P. Hall and family have moved to Morehead.

Rev. Mr. West occupied his pulpit Sunday morning and evening.

Miss Zerilda Sewell, of Lane, is paying her sister, Mrs. M. F. Horton, a visit this week.

John T. Graham, the young merchant and astute Republican politician, of Holly, smiled down upon us Saturday.

C. C. Williams has just returned from Washington, D. C. He seems to be confident that he will get a good slice of McKinley pie.

A. D. Lykins will abandon the study of law for a while and go on the road for J. W. West & Co., wholesale tobacco dealers of Lynchburg, Va.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Horton was six months old on the 18th inst., and to make the event a memorable one he was christened Millard Langley.

R. Y. Hardin, of Lexington, representing the Mutual life insurance company of New York, registered at the Hollon House Sunday and interviewed our people Monday.

Rev. N. G. Robinson, of Nicholas county, who was once presiding elder of the M. E. church South for this district, preached a very eloquent sermon at the church house Thursday evening.

A word of advice to the prosaic correspondents of THE HERALD. Shoot your rhetorical blunderbuss at every spring poet you see. They have driven spring back into the lap of winter.

The greatest freak in the poultry line that we have ever seen, came under our observation a few days ago. Mrs. Isabella Collins has two young chickens of one setting, each one having four well formed and natural sized legs and three wings.

The legislative troupe of Kentucky with four leading stars, W. Godfrey Hunter, J. C. S. Blackburn, Henry L. Martin and W. O. Bradley, are giving the people of Frankfort what we are pleased to denominate a political farce. Whatever may be the local interest, the thing is very expensive and offensive to the people who pay for the music. If there is no other way to terminate this disgraceful freak of Kentucky statesmanship, let us hope these political gladiators may be cloistered, and, like the cats of Kilkenny, be permitted to devour each other.

Again the shadow of death has been upon our town. One of the oldest citizens of the town, and one of the best men who ever lived, W. H. P. Duff, commonly called "Uncle Pete," on Saturday, the 10th inst., quietly folded his tent and without a murmur answered the summons of the Great Judge, "Come up higher." Having squared his life by the Great Exemplar of all lives, he stood the crucial test of long protracted sickness, meeting the grim monster—death—as friend meets friend. His life, and especially the last two years of it, since he has been confined to his room, has been a practical demonstration of the power of God to sustain and satisfy under the greatest affliction. Beautiful in word and act, sublime in sickness and glorious in death, it invokes admiration and invites emulation.

April 20.

RAMBLER.

Toliver Topics.

Marvin Elkins has returned from a short visit to Virginia.

Jeff and Alex Toliver passed through

here en route to Goodwin's Chapel on business.

Revs. Brown and Miles will preach at Sandfield next Sunday.

A wedding is promised soon, but we promised to say nothing.

The measles and mumps are very numerous in this neighborhood at present.

Deedy Patrick, of Magoffin county, was the guest of Miss Frances Sweeney last Friday night.

Among the sick are: Strib Lawson, John Sweeney, Mrs. A. P. Clark, Mrs. H. A. Mannin and Mrs. I. L. Honaker.

Jackson Sweeney, a prominent citizen of this neighborhood, has had the pleasure of enjoying the first mess of new potatoes of this season. [He ought to send the editor and better a mess as a sample.—A. E.]

April 20.

SHINER.

MORGAN COUNTY.

Maytown Missiles.

The elections are over until November.

W. T. Ward and Andy Phipps have rented the W. W. Manker mills.

John W. Henry and family, of Pomp, were visiting home folks last week.

W. P. Sample sold to Jordan Willis two 8-month-old calves for \$40 cash.

Farmers are all behind, but trying to catch up, with their work. No roads to work, or at least do not work any.

E. B. May and family started for home Good Friday, after a pleasant stay of a week with home folks and friends.

C. A. Sample is in Mt. Sterling with a nice bunch of cattle. W. W. Swango is on the market with both cattle and hogs.

As the people were good enough to re-elect Judge McKenzie, he ought to return the compliment by putting us to work on the roads so we can get to mill or West Liberty when compelled to.

R. A. Day left Sunday morning for Cincinnati, we guess to buy calico and other things. Two weeks since, when Miss Lillian Patrick went behind the counter of Day & Co., they had about 700 yards of calico, now they have about 15 yards.

Mrs. Maggie Yocum, nee Clark, died on the 15th inst., and was buried in the Yocum graveyard, on Greasy, the 16th. She leaves a husband and host of friends to mourn their loss. Maggie was one of our Sunday school girls in Virginia and we never knew a better girl. And she possessed that love to the day of her death, and died in full triumph of a living faith.

April 20.

WINGLESS.

Ezel Exotics.

Fever is raging in this community.

A twelve-year-old son of Clinton Higgins died one night last week after an illness of only two or three hours.

The new street is opened now ready for the public, and Ezel and the traveling public generally are greatly benefited by it.

George Adams, of West Liberty, was over Sunday to see his best girl. Hurry up, George, for she contemplates going to Illinois the first of May.

Died, on the 15th inst., at her home on Greasy, of fever, Mrs. Maggie Yocum, leaving her husband and the entire community to mourn her loss.

Rev. Wilson (col.) preached in the church house Sunday to a good congregation, his theme being The Ascension of Christ, being appropriate to Easter Sunday.

The contract for the new school house at this place will be let out in the near future and then up goes the grand school building. Ezel has enterprising citizens when they want to be.

April 20.

O. K.

Mize Mingles.

Mize news is scarce this week.

Aunt Phoebe and Uncle Tom Cox visited Aunt Betty Rose Sunday.

Mrs. Emma Henry and sister, Miss Mary Rose, visited at Blackwater last week.

The new church at Old Grassy will be

commenced soon and promises to be one of which any community might well be proud.

Rev. H. H. Holley and Uncle George Rice, of Hazel Green, and Kelly DeBusk, of the Jamba, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. DeBusk Sunday. From the way Uncle George talks we really don't believe he would marry any woman.

Mrs. Maggie Yocum, wife of James Yocum, of Blackwater, died Thursday last and was buried the following day at the family burying ground. She was a noble, christian woman, and her remains were followed to their last resting place by a host of sorrowing friends and relatives. The devoted husband and family have the sympathy of all.

April 19.

PANSY.

The Best Novel.

A very high literary authority has suggested the following list as the best novels—each in its own class.

The best sensational novel, The Woman in White, by Wilkie Collins.

The best historic novel, Kenilworth, by Scott.

The best dramatic novel, Jane Eyre, by Charlotte Bronte.

The best marine novel, The Red Rover, by J. F. Cooper.

The best novel of country life, Lorna Doone, by R. D. Blackmore.

The best military novel, Charles O'Malley, by Charles Lever.

The best religious novel, Hypatia, by Charles Kingsley.

The best novel with a purpose, Uncle Tom's Cabin, by Harriet Beecher Stowe.

The best pathetic novel, Silas Marner, by George Eliot.

The best humorous novel, Pickwick, by Chas Dickens.

The best Scotch novel, Rob Roy, by Sir Walter Scott.

The best English novel, Adam Bede, by George Eliot.

The best American novel, The Scarlet Letter, by Nathaniel Hawthorne.

The best of all novels, Henry Esmond, by William Makepeace Thackeray.

Either one of the above, or the choice of one of hundreds of others equally as good, will be given free to every new subscriber to THE HERALD, or all who pay up arrearages in full and one year in advance.

Cash and Trust.

Our country lies bleeding under the lash of a cruel taskmaster. Our land is struggling in the grasp of a hideous monster. Our business is submerged by an on-rushing tidalwave. Our homes are wiped out by a terrible conflagration.

This taskmaster, this monster, this tidalwave, this conflagration, all are typifications of that great evil—Trust.

There is not a store that does not trust. If there is, we'll give it a free advertisement.

There's not a family that does not get trusted. If there is, we'll send them a year's subscription.

There's not a man who can stand up and declare that he owes no one. We are all debtors.

Trust is the bond of business slavery, the yoke of oppression; the curse of modern society.

Cash is the only remedy of the nation's woes. Gold won't do it, silver won't do it, but cash—whether gold, silver, or greenbacks—cash will.

Just as long as people trust and get trusted, just as long will there be poverty and bankruptcy.

Never use your credit and you will never lose it.

Wait till you can pay for a thing before you buy it.

Stores are closing, banks are failing, families are being driven out of unpaid for homes, men are thrown out of employment, and a general depression follows, just because people will not pay their bills.

CASH is the only cure.—The Gem.

In this connection we say to our many readers that ALL subscriptions to THE HERALD must be paid in advance, as we propose to do a strictly CASH BUSINESS in the future, and ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS STOPPED AT THE EXPIRATION OF THE TIME PAID FOR.

We are very anxious about the health of some of our delinquents.

A MASTERLY ARGUMENT.

Senator Chandler on Bimetallism—His Warning to His Party.

Senator Chandler's recent speech in the United States senate in advocacy of bimetallism was one of the notable efforts of the closing session of the Fifty-fourth congress, not only for the scholarly care with which the senator presented the question from his standpoint, but for the bitter sarcasm addressed to Senator Palmer and the Indianapolis convention. Mr. Chandler's speech lasted three hours, and was a masterly and unanswerable argument.

The early part of the speech was a presentation of the principles of finance, the senator arguing against a single standard of either metal—silver or gold. He traced the gradual demonetization of silver, the closing of our mints against the silver dollar in '73, the effort to restore silver and the serious blow struck by England against silver in closing the Indian mints. But it remained for Secretary Carlisle, the senator declared, to strike the most fatal blow at silver in issuing his order that the government would redeem its paper obligations in gold only. By that act Secretary Carlisle struck out of use a vast amount of silver and drew on the depleted world's supply of gold and gave the final blow to silver. From the effects of this low depth to which it has been reduced by the demonetization of silver, bimetallism must now begin its toilsome struggle upward.

Mr. Chandler took up the fall of prices—particularly in farm products—resulting from silver demonetization. The senator declared that within the last 20 years there had been a steady fall of prices of all classes of property. His own convictions, that silver demonetization was at the bottom of this downward movement in prices, caused him to seriously doubt whether the era of restored prosperity was near at hand. He was led to the conclusion, he said, that prices had not yet "touched bottom."

This shrinkage in prices had been most serious since 1890. The value of property in the United States was \$65,000,000,000 in 1890, now it was estimated at \$49,000,000,000, a shrinkage of 25 per cent. since 1890. Our debts had not shrunk, but remained an inexorable charge. Deducting them, the value of our property was cut down to \$23,000,000,000. Can this proceed, asked the senator, without widespread bankruptcy? He was of the opinion that the gradual tendency was to leave debtors without the power of paying their debts until by a gradual revolution the assets of debtors were absorbed by creditors.

If it had not been for the fortunate balance of trade in our favor during the last year, he said, there would have been a business cataclysm in this country which would have prostrated all interests and produced infinite misery in our business and domestic affairs. It was because gaunt famine stalked through India that trade was favorable to us, for this horror of the orient had proved a benefit to us. For these reasons, Mr. Chandler said, turning toward Mr. Palmer (dem., Ill.), who sat near, he was opposed to such declarations for a permanent gold standard as that issued by the Indianapolis convention.

At one point Mr. Chandler caused much amusement by addressing himself to Mr. Palmer, who sat across the aisle. The New Hampshire senator had read a list of standard authorities on bimetallism, and then, turning to Mr. Palmer, he presented the Illinois senator a copy of the list, saying he felt it would be helpful to the candidates of the Indianapolis convention.

Mr. Chandler said that if President McKinley and the other leaders of the party did not by wise designs and virtuous deeds make it the party of the people, and if the republican party should content itself with seizing and enjoying the spoils of office, surrendering unreservedly to the money power which so effectively contributed to its recent victory, acquiescing permanently in the existing gold standard and treating bimetallism as a "juggling humbug" and the promise to promote it as a pledge never intended to be fulfilled, republicans would speedily find the tide of political battle once more turned against them, and they would soon exchange places with their now bleeding and prostrate foes.

"To the coming triumphant president," said the senator in conclusion, "hopeful and overconfident, rejoicing as a strong man to run a race, and to his chosen advisers, soon to challenge all the adverse currents of the future, I cannot help saying warningly, concerning the pending worldwide controversy over the burning question of money: 'Unsettled questions pay no heed to the repose of nations.' 'Be wise to-day; 'tis madness to defer.'"

Four Centuries of Bimetallism.
Prior to 1873 the principal nations of Europe, except England, were on a bimetallic basis. England adopted the gold basis in 1816. The British empire as a whole was, however, practically bimetallic, gold standard England and her gold standard provinces being offset by silver standard India and her other silver standard possessions. 1873 marked the beginning of a crisis in the monetary history of the world, the effects of which are seen in the wide variation between the coinage ratio and the market ratio of the two metals as it exists to-day.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

ANOTHER INCOMPETENT.

Evidently Carl Schurz Does Not Know What He Is Talking About.

Mr. Henry Carey Baird, speaking of an article in Harper's Weekly, written by Mr. Carl Schurz, on the subject: "Delusions of Bimetallism," says Mr. Schurz is not competent to speak upon the subject because the article ignores the relations of man to his fellow man and the part which money plays for his necessary association.

Mr. Schurz says: "Silver advocates talk with ten people they happen to meet, nine of whom agree that silver and gold, if made to circulate together, increasing the money volume about double, would be a good thing. But what would they reply," he asks, "whether they think it possible, by mere legal enactment or by international agreement, to raise the market price of silver—which is now 65 cents an ounce—to \$1.29 an ounce, so as to make silver more acceptable at the ratio of sixteen to one; or whether they think that any other ratio can be agreed upon; and which, if agreed upon, would bring about a practicable double standard of values; or whether they think that any of the great commercial nations which are carrying on their business successfully on a gold standard will be inclined to abandon that standard to the end of making so reckless an experiment? Confronted by such practical questions," continues Mr. Schurz, "the majority nine (above alluded to) will instantly evaporate."

That is about the height of Mr. Schurz' argument. And its bare presentation proves what Mr. Baird said, that Mr. Schurz is incompetent to talk upon his subject.

His questions are almost too childish to answer here, because any man who says that it is a question whether international agreement would restore the price of silver to its old par value of \$1.29, would be laughed at by the veriest gold monger in Wall or Lombard streets as being too silly for consideration.

Whether commercial nations now on a gold basis are willing to make the coinage of silver free, merely because they are now on a gold basis, has little or nothing to do with the question. Nations are frequently willing to do many things that are opposed to the business welfare of a large part of their citizens when some other portion can make plunder thereby.

Like most advocates in behalf of usurers, Mr. Schurz gives large space to falsities about the prosperity of the masses to-day compared with 30 or 50 years ago. He says: "While it is true that much misery exists, it is not true that it is at present of exceptional extent, or that of late years it has been growing worse."

There were no tramps in this country 30 or 50 years ago, Mr. Schurz. Now they are numbered by the million.

Dun's Review—which merely voices what everybody knows—says that at no period in history has the general run of prices of principal commodities been at so low a figure as they are to-day. Which that reporter states is due to hard times, and the inability of producers to sell.

In the face of facts of this kind, which may be numbered by the million, Mr. Schurz has the nerve to get up and say times are better than ever, and that this is due to the gold standard.

But then, all usurers do precisely this same thing. Unless they deliberately falsify plain everyday facts, they are unable to make out any kind of a case.

Our gold bug usurers organs are fitted with it every day.—Philadelphia Item.

MONEY APPRECIATION.

An Important Decision of the Minnesota Supreme Court.

Ex-Lieut. Gov. Day, in the Martin County (Minn.) Sentinel, has the following treatment of the question of appreciation of money, as per the supreme court decision in the case of Johnson vs. St. Paul City Railway company, which decision is quoted as follows in the Northwestern Reporter:

"There is another consideration we think we may take into account and that is that however statesmen and financiers may disagree as to the cause, a given sum of money has greater value—that is greater purchasing power—than it had years ago."

"This," says Senator Day, "was the unanimous opinion of the court on this point, and they reduced the judgment of the trial court, which was \$4,000, to \$2,500, in consequence, and, no doubt, correctly."

"Now, who got the benefit of the \$1,500 gain in purchasing power of the money in the last few years? Certainly the one who held the money, and, conversely, it came out of the producer. When a silver man advanced that same argument last fall he was derided as a calamity howler, crank and anarchist, and on the 19th day of January, in the year of grace 1897, half-way between McKinley's so-called election and inauguration, the highest tribunal in the state of Minnesota candidly, impartially, solemnly and unanimously, lays it down as a cold-blooded proposition of abstract fact that 'decisions may be found which would, by comparison, justify the verdict,' but that by the great appreciation of money 'it is so clearly excessive that it ought not to stand.'"

"The supreme court is right—the purchasing power of money is too great."

A GOOD SLEEPER.

McKinley's Docility in the Hands of Boss Hanna.

We again ask the nation to observe the admiration felt by Mr. Hanna for one of Mr. McKinley's special gifts. It did seem difficult before to imagine any condition possible to the president-elect in which the Warwick who placed him at the head of this nation would not contend that he showed his superiority to the ordinary run of mankind. Now he has surely reached the limit.

During the progress of the campaign for the presidency Mr. Hanna took frequent occasion to explain why it was he had been led to espouse the McKinley cause. He had accidentally met the object of his affections in the course of an unimportant political movement in Ohio and afterwards was thrown with him in the transaction of minor business affairs. Mr. Hanna was impressed by the "sterling quality" of Mr. McKinley's character, his "inflexible honesty of purpose" and his alertness of intellect. He determined that such a man ought logically to be president.

Having made him president, Mr. Hanna now presents Mr. McKinley interested with new and hitherto unmentioned charms to the gaze of an admiring people. According to this most excellent and ingenious hornblower, the president-elect, even in his capacity for sleeping, is a peerless character. "I never saw a man like him," rhapsodizes Mr. Hanna. "He can sleep at any time."

At first glance, it would seem that the country should receive this testimonial of the president-elect's capacity for slumber with genuine thankfulness. A man who can sleep well is a safe man as a rule; he has an easy conscience and he is not given to imperiling a calm serenity of judgment by indulging in vain worrying. But a too ready facility for sleep on the part of a president—especially when elected to that high office through the friendliness of such interests as were represented by Mr. Hanna—may prove a regrettable possession. The most acute wakefulness on the part of Mr. McKinley in his dealings with the Hanna contingent is to be earnestly desired.—St. Louis Republic.

NOT YET SETTLED.

Mr. Bryan Holds That the Money Question Is Still an Issue.

"Free Coinage" was the subject of a lecture delivered by William Jennings Bryan at Carnegie hall under the auspices of the New York Bimetallic association. In his speech Mr. Bryan said:

"It will not be necessary for me to speak longer than to thank you for the encouragement of your presence, and to express my appreciation of the work which has been done by the advocates of bimetallism in the eastern states. I have never lost an opportunity to assure those who labored for free coinage here that we, who in the west and south have more of local victories to rejoice over, recognize the obstacles which were in your way, and recognize the valor with which you fought. I do not know any democrat, free silver republican or populist who deserves more credit than those who made the fight in New York city. I want to say that your fight here has given you a warm place in the hearts of the west and south."

"Now a word of encouragement. I want to say to those who have fought that the fight is not done. I want to encourage you by saying that I have not found one person who was with us who is sorry that he was with us, and of those who fought under the allied forces not one to-day regrets the part he took on election day and during the campaign."

"I am proud of the work done by the allied forces during the last campaign. No matter what may be the permanent settlement of the money question, the American people are better for the campaign through which they have passed. The government will be better; the laws will be better. The next four years are going to be the hardest for the men who are in politics for pecuniary benefits of any years in recent history."

"I want to say that I do not believe that this money question is yet settled. We are no better now than we were before election. I have not reformed. I believe in those principles as much now as then, and it is going to be no easier for monometallists and bimetallists to associate than before. Any man who comes to act with us must be one of us and his sins will be forgiven, but he cannot bring his sins with him."

Senator Mark Hanna.

Gov. Bushnell definitely announces his purpose to appoint Mark Hanna as a senator of the United States to succeed John Sherman. It is an appointment utterly and conspicuously unfit to be made. It is the outcome of a complicated political trick, which unhappily involves the president-elect himself, as our Canton dispatches show. Mark Hanna has no pretensions whatever to statesmanship. He has neither learning nor experience, neither an acquaintance with public affairs nor skill in their conduct. His solitary claim upon attention is that he raised and disbursed a gigantic campaign fund for the debasement of American politics. Without that claim upon attention his appointment to the senate would be ludicrous. With it that appointment is a blistering scandal.—N. Y. World.

American labor, although it is the best paid labor in the world, is also in the end the cheapest, at least in many lines of manufacture, because it is the most productive. It is high time therefore for our republican friends to drop the claim that the skilled labor of the United States needs a high tariff for its own protection. If the republicans statesmen at Washington insist upon increasing duties, let them candidly advance the true reason for this policy—namely, the demand of protected manufacturers for a large share of the government's bounty.—Rochester (N. Y.) Herald.

WHERE M'KINLEY IS WEAK.

The Nation's Income Reduced by a High Tariff.

The New York Press has undertaken the formidable task of proving that extreme protection will bring about increased revenues. Sensible republicans usually abandon such nonsense immediately after the campaign. But the Press takes its tariff doctrine seriously, and insists that we can have a tariff high enough to keep out foreign goods and at the same time supply revenue to meet the extravagant demands of a more than billion-dollar congress. It says: "One of the theories held by extreme believers in a low tariff is that, if it does nothing else, a low tariff should increase revenues in those classifications where duties are cut down, by stimulating larger imports, and, consequently, giving the government a greater volume of articles from which to exact duties. We have found that occasionally some of those who believe in protection because it permits Americans to do business are weak on the revenue part of a protective tariff."

One of the republicans who is "weak on the revenue part" of a protective tariff is John B. Henderson, formerly United States senator from Missouri, and regarded as fully up to the level of Edmunds, of Vermont, in statesmanship. In an interview last week Mr. Henderson said:

"I am afraid that if the tariff is made higher the import duties will fall off and decrease the revenues of the government considerably. They will fall off for this reason, viz: Our manufacturers can now manufacture twice as much as they can consume, and the surplus they expect to export. They can successfully compete with the imported goods, and with a high tariff they can undersell. As a result we will not have such large importations, and we will have to raise our revenue in another manner."

Another who is "weak on the revenue part" is President-elect McKinley. When he made his tariff bill he called it an "act to reduce the public revenues," and he made a speech showing how the increase of tariff rates would reduce the revenue. It worked exactly as was predicted. The revenues were reduced until there was a deficit under the McKinley law of \$69,000,000.

If the Press could shut out imports and collect duty on them at the same time it would have a really strong revenue system. But as long as shutting out goods deprives us of tariff duties that might otherwise be collected the protective tariff system will be "weak in its revenue part."—Utica Observer.

THE TIME WILL COME.

When America Will Cause Making Millionaires by Law.

A special correspondent of the London Telegraph, writing from New York regarding the Bradley Martin bill before that much-advertised event came off, has the following to say regarding the opposition to the function that manifested itself and the causes leading up to that opposition:

"There is much in the social condition of this great republic to cause real anxiety. The gaps are too broad. It is said on good authority that the total number of rich families, despite the great difference of population, is only a little larger than in Britain, and their aggregate wealth is less, and yet the disparities of condition excite here far deeper feeling. But there is reason for this. In the United Kingdom the law does not interfere to enrich the towns at the expense of the country, to impoverish the farm in order to aggrandize the factory, to penalize west and south with the view of favoring the north and east, to make wealthy the manufacturer at the cost of the consumer, whereas the law does step in to lay the burden of taxation on the shoulders best able to bear it. Here everything the poor man buys is made dearer in order that some rich man may be made richer. In every way the rich man is taxed in England, living or dying; in every way he escapes in the United States. Trusts and tariffs fleece the people of the rural districts and the poor everywhere for the benefit of the capitalists—and, so far as tariffs are concerned, the next government and congress actually propose to make matters still worse. The true inwardness of the outcry is that it is a symptom of how deep there is sinking into the conscience of the American people the wrong that has been and is being perpetrated. A loud cry will rise to Heaven by and by that the manufacture of millionaires by acts of congress and defiance of law must cease."—Chicago Chronicle.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

An Ohio shoe factory has received an order from England for 42,000 pairs of shoes. And yet they tell us that, on account of the difference in wages, American labor cannot compete with English labor.—Rochester (N. Y.) Herald.

The difference between the present cost of trust products and the present cost of products of free competition, with regard to former cost, can be accurately measured. It is precisely the amount of nine-tenths of the private fortunes of Messrs. Rockefeller, Havemeyer et al.—N. Y. Journal.

The most curious thing about the proposed new tariff bill is that on nearly all articles it restores the rates of the McKinley law, and still the McKinley law was entitled "an act to reduce the revenues," whereas the excuse for the coming bill is that the revenues must be increased.—Kansas City Star.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

Ex-King Milan and Queen Natalie have arranged to live peacefully together for a time to enable King Alexander to appear with some pretense to decency as a suitor for the hand of a princess.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland enjoyed her first state ball on New Year's day. Her partner in her first official dance was M. de Struve, the Russian ambassador, formerly minister to Washington.

Agostino Gatti, the London caterer who died recently, died a millionaire. He was peasant-born, and lived as a peasant, with no desire to go into society or to truckle to the people who would have despised him. In later years he owned the Adelphi theatre.

Some one asked Vice President Stevenson recently if he was not glad to be relieved of the cares and responsibilities of his high office. He recalled the tale of an old colored friend of his, back in Illinois somewhere, perhaps in Egypt, Ill. This friend had been converted, and he was asked if he was not happy about it. He said: "Well, not darned happy; just happy."

Carl Goldmark, the Viennese composer, whose latest opera, "Cricket on the Hearth," has met with success in German opera houses, has been decorated by Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria with the knights' cross of the Order of Leopold. This is the highest decoration that is ever conferred upon artists and learned men in Austria.

A recent breach of promise case in England, in which 800 love letters figured, recalls the case of Miss Helen Miles against Capt. Magan, 40 years ago, when the latter was member of parliament for Westmeath. Capt. Magan's love epistles were so numerous that Miss Miles had them printed, and they appeared in court in the form of a neat quarto volume of 198 pages. The case was settled by the payment to the plaintiff of \$10,000, Capt. Magan stipulating that his original letters be returned, and that the entire edition printed should be burned.

LIVES WITH SNAKES.

Hermit of the Everglades Shares His Cabin with Venomous Reptiles.

Part way on the trail leading to Billy's stand there is a rude cypress log cabin wherein dwells one of the most unique individuals in all the southern states. He is a Georgia "Cracker" of the antebellum type, and his object in life is to snare as many reptiles as possible, all of which are nurtured and cared for until sold to some museum in the north. A visit to the spot is apt to give even a temperate man a mild case of delirium tremens. Upon asking permission to examine the stock in trade the man raised the lid of a large box about two and a half by three feet in size, and within were seen about two bushels of large and venomous reptiles that raised their heads and sent their tongues flashing back and forth.

Into this den of monsters the man thrust his hand, caught up one of the largest and handled it with as much nonchalance as a kitten would have fondled a little bird. He explained that the snake was a water viper, and that it is found in the swamps all over Georgia and Florida.

"It is deadlier than a rattlesnake," said he, "for its venom is an alkali poison and paralyzes the blood quicker than any other reptile poison known."

As a matter of fact, the reptile was a very large specimen of the cotton-mouthed moccasin, which is commonly known all over the south as a water viper, and its poison is nearly if not quite as fatal as the sting of the "crab apple adamanteus."

"In this box," said he, "are 35 snakes in all, including rattlesnakes, cotton-mouthed moccasins, copperheads, highland moccasins, black snakes, adders, chicken snakes, bull snakes, racers, turtlesnakes, gopher snakes and milk snakes."

He opened another box filled with the same kind of reptiles and took up several in one hand while they wriggled vigorously. From another box he took a rattlesnake four feet long and placed the creature's head immediately against his cheek, while with one hand he toyed with the rattles and stroked the tail. A blind adder about two feet long which was shedding its skin was next exhibited, but the man explained that "it would see all right again in a few days."

I asked, from curiosity, if there was such a thing as the horned snake or the hoop snake in the swamp. His answer quite surprised me.

"No, there is no such thing as a hoop snake," he replied, "but there is a snake with a stinger on its tail, and that strikes over with its tail instead of its head, and I suppose that is where ignorant people have got the idea that there is a snake that rolls like a hoop. The jointed snake is simply a lizard which has no feet. Two thirds of this lizard is tail, and the tail is so loosely jointed that when you strike the lizard the tail drops off and falls into two or three pieces. A new tail will grow out but the pieces will not come together again, as the jointed snake is supposed to do."

When asked if whisky was a good antidote for serpent venom he replied: "Sweet milk is superior to whisky in any case of snake bite. Whisky in small doses is beneficial, but in large quantities it depresses the heart's action, the same effect that the snake has."—American Field.

CLEVERLY MANAGED.

The Master Stroke of a Matrimonial Match Maker.

In an Illinois town a Miss Blizzard lately demonstrated practically beyond question the truth of the old saying so strenuously insisted upon by many women: "The quickest way to reach a man's heart is through his stomach."

Miss Blizzard kept a select boarding house, and among her patrons were Mr. William D. McBride and Miss Addie May McDowell. In view of subsequent developments, the assumption is warranted that Miss Blizzard, liking these two young people very much indeed, reached the inevitable feminine conclusion that the best thing such a nice couple could do was to fall in love with each other as promptly as possible, get married and live happily ever afterward.

It was a genial and friendly conclusion to reach, and it should not be unsafe to say that, having arrived at it, Miss Blizzard lost no time in herself assuming the role of the "god in the machine" and so guiding events as to inevitably bring about the final blissful denouement upon which her kindly heart was set. It is easy to understand that, having Mr. McBride and Miss McDowell under the same roof with her, Miss Blizzard was mistress of the situation to an unusual degree, and it is to be presumed that she worked those two young people one against the other in every way likely to make each see the other's good points in the very strongest light possible.

But she did more. With the pulse of the situation under her touch always, it would seem that Miss Blizzard knew to a nicety just when the crucial moment was reached, and at that crucial moment, knowing that Mr. McBride's sex made it imperative that he should take the initiative in bringing matters to a climax, the crafty Miss Blizzard played her strongest card. She prepared a little supper aimed at the very citadel of Mr. McBride's affections, and at that supper she saw to it that Mr. McBride was helped to the choicest of each and every dish. The happy man was feasted like a lord, with pretty Miss McDowell facing him as he feasted.

Miss Blizzard rose from the table a winner. During the very progress of the momentous repast, Mr. McBride's heart melted within his bosom, and, gazing fondly upon Miss McDowell, he then and there challenged her to become Mrs. McBride. The challenge was accepted, a license procured, a minister was summoned, friends were hidden to the joyous scene and the knot was tied.

Miss Blizzard deserves a rosiest immortality. Her healthy confidence in the irresistible nature of the conjunction of good things to eat with a pretty girl to look at warrants the conspicuous perpetuation of her memory.—St. Louis Republic.

HOUSEHOLD SUGGESTIONS.

Some Small Items of Useful Information.

A mirror should never stand or be hung where the sun's rays fall upon it. The light and heat produce a chemical disintegration of the quicksilver at the back which injures the reflective power and makes the glass seem dim and dull.

Many cooks believe the white meal, made from southern corn, is superior to the yellow, made from that grown at the north. Nevertheless a Johnny cake doesn't seem to advertise itself as such unless it is a golden yellow. The yellow meal is very sweet and nice.

Beans soaked 24 hours in tepid water and then cooked a short time only, merely long enough to make them tender and well done, and beans put on to cook with little or no soaking and boiled a long time, are quite two separate and distinct dishes. And if you don't believe it you may demonstrate it by experiment. Those soaked the longest will be by far the most appetizing.

In cooking the breakfast table cereals, the object is to give them a chance to absorb water and to cook the starch thoroughly. The larger and drier the grain the more time must be allowed for the accomplishment of this result. Whole grains are improved by a previous soaking; those that are finely ground must be mixed with cold water to prevent the formation of lumps. Others should be sifted through the fingers into boiling salted water. Cook first at first, then more slowly over boiling water, covered, and without stirring.—Detroit Free Press.

Baked Beans with Tomato Sauce.

Place one pint of well washed dried white beans in a saucepan. Cover with cold water. Add half pound of salt pork. Cover and boil slowly till the beans are done; which will take about two hours. In the meantime fry one fine chopped onion in one tablespoonful of butter five minutes without browning, add one tablespoonful of flour, stir and cook two minutes, add one bay leaf, eight whole peppers, one sprig of thyme, and one can of tomatoes, one tablespoonful of sugar, one spoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of pepper. Cook 15 minutes, then rub them through a sieve. When the beans are done drain off the liquid, put the beans with the sauce into a deep dish, put the pork in the center and bake one hour in medium hot oven.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Cocoanut Macaroons.

One pound of sugar, three-fourths of a pound of flour, one-half pound of butter, two grated cocoanuts, whites of five eggs; drop on buttered paper in tins and sprinkle with sugar. Bake in a quick oven.—N. Y. Ledger.

Gained Twenty-Four Pounds.

A Woman Who Was Utterly Broken Down Restored to Health and Weight.

From the New Era, Greensburg, Ind.
A New Era reporter recently had the privilege of partaking of a bounteous noonday repast at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kenady, near Hope, Ind., a few miles across the line in Bartholomew Co. At the table sat the eight-year-old daughter of this happy couple, who had just returned from school. It was raining at the time and consequently her clothing was damp. She complained of aches and pains all over her body.

"Arthur," said Mrs. Kenady, "as soon as you finish your dinner I want you to go over to the drug store and get a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The rheumatism is setting in on Lucy as sure as you're living, and I wish to stop it at once in its early stages, and save a long sickness and physicians' expense."

The mother got the child good and warm and had her remove her wet clothes, and then she related her peculiar experience with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She said: "I had him get those pills for Lucy because I knew they would cure her, for they cured me, as all my neighbors will tell you."

"After the birth of my youngest child here, about two years ago, I was completely broken down. I took medicine from the physician who had attended me through my confinement, but grew worse and worse until I could scarcely go about at all. I tried other doctors, with about the same result. Pains would shoot all through my body, and the least exertion or mere bending over would cause me to have another spell, and the suffering was terrible—almost unbearable. I thought it was caused by my heart, as I often had fainting spells. When everything else had failed to relieve me and I had given up all hopes of recovery, I chanced to read some testimonials in the New Era and the Indianapolis News, and the suffering of the people who made the statements were so similar to mine, that when I read that they had been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I at once resolved to try the medicine. I procured a box and took the pills according to directions, and soon felt much better, and could go about with ease. When I had finished six boxes, never missing a dose after each meal, I was cured. I have taken them since, when I felt badly, and I now feel as well as ever."

"It is a pleasure now to do my work. When I began taking the medicine I weighed 100 pounds, now I tip the beam at 124. I can do anything that comes along, and sleep like a log. Before I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I could scarcely eat anything or sleep at all. I had no appetite, and what I ate wouldn't stay on my stomach. I feel that the medicine saved me from an untimely grave, and wouldn't care to be where I couldn't get it. Father used the last of a box a few days ago for sick headache, and hasn't been troubled since. That is why we are without a doubt."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppression, irregularities and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Cheap Railroad.

It is quite true, says the Engineering and Mining Journal, that the kingdom of Denmark does not possess a very extended area, but the government, by building railroads and buying those built by private enterprise has now succeeded in giving to its inhabitants a very cheap means of locomotion, and at the same time owns a valuable asset for a large amount of its national debt. The freight rates are already the lowest known. A bill introduced by the government proposes to abolish return tickets and only to issue direct tickets between all stations. One will be able to travel the whole length and breadth of Denmark third-class for a sum not exceeding \$1.50, and the distance covered is about 300 by 200 miles. This is a reduction of 50 per cent.

A NEWLY patented car brake consists of a steel shoe fastened to the car above the wheel so that the weight of the car helps to apply the brake to the wheel.

In town, it is the women who waste time by attending card parties. In the country it is the men who do it by getting up wolf hunts.—Athens Globe.

Explained It.—Customer—"I don't see how anybody can handle a big stock of glass like this without doing a lot of breaking." Persuasive Salesman—"They can't, ma'am. Two firms broke all at pieces trying to handle this lot. That's why we can sell it so cheap."—Chicago Tribune.

No difference how much a man may be exposed to the weather, he imagines he will not catch cold so long as his hands are in his pockets.—Athens Globe.

He—"I suppose your thoughts were all on your new bonnet during the sermon this morning?" She—"No, indeed, they were not." "I don't believe you can repeat anything that was said during the service." "Yes, I can, too. I heard a lady behind me say: 'Isn't it stunning?'"—Yonkers Statesman.

A philosopher thinks that a five cent cigar is as good as one costing three times as much, and keeps on improving in philosophy until he believes that being dead is just as good as living.

Cause to Remember It.—"I should say I do remember it," said the fat man who was asking if he recalled a certain railroad accident. "Williams—you remember him—was sitting in the seat ahead of me, and was instantly killed, poor fellow. And that isn't all. He was telling one of the funniest stories I ever heard, and though I have tried ever since to find what the end of that story was, I have never been able to run across anyone who knew."—Indianapolis Journal.

Reminds to Be Seen.—The boy who has an appointment with the teacher after school is dismissed.—Boston Transcript.

"See here, young man," said the stern father, "if you don't come home earlier after this I'll know the reason why." "Glad to hear it, governor; that will save all explanations on my part."—Detroit Free Press.

GORGEOUS MALE SERVANTS.

Lord Mayor's Gentlemen's Uniforms to Clothe Dusky Monarchs.

I was told some amusing facts the other day about the lord mayor's men servants. It seems, says a writer in the Collector, that the present lord mayor has 15, eight of whom are over six feet in height. Their livery is saffron blue velvet, with heavy gold lace. These uniforms are only worn during the year of office, after which they become the property of the servants, who sell them to the firm which supplied them.

This is an ancient house, having the monopoly of supplying uniforms to the servants of city grandees. And what do you suppose becomes of these clothes eventually? They are sent out to African kings for wear on state occasions, at least the majority are, though a few are retained for the theaters.

But the most comical part of the whole affair is that the firm of clothiers is sometimes asked to send out a throne or a crown of gold to the dusky potentates with the garments. And they do it, too; a city merchant will supply anything under the sun.

Millions of Cook Books Given Away.

There is one large house in this country that has taken business on its turn and means to ride in on the rising tide. Alive to the signs of better times and to the best interests of the people, they are now circulating among families a valuable publication known as the Charles A. Vogeler Company's Cookery Book and Book of Comfort and Health, which contains very choice information on the subject of cooking. Receipts for the preparation of good, substantial and dainty dishes, prepared especially for it by a leading authority, will be found in its pages. Much care has been taken in its preparation and distribution, with the hope that it will be just the thing needed for housekeepers, and just the thing needed also for the care of the health and household. As a Cookery Book it will be invaluable to keep on hand for reference.

It also contains full information in regard to the great remedies of this house, which provide against bodily ailments, especially the Master Cure for Pains and Aches, St. Jacobs Oil.

To give some idea of the labor and expense of this output, more than 200 tons of paper have been used in its publication, and at the rate of 100,000 a day, it has taken several months for the issue.

The book can be had of druggists everywhere, or by enclosing a 2c stamp to The Charles A. Vogeler Company, Baltimore, Md.

Mamma—"I don't see why you call Daisy Martin selfish. I think she is a very nice little girl." Ethel—"Oh, mamma, but she is selfish! She's always at the head of the class, and she won't let any of the rest of us get ahead of her."—Harper's Bazar.

The B. & O. S. W. Ry., commencing Sunday, January 24th, will inaugurate on trains No. 4 and 5, a through Pullman Buffet Sleeping Car line between Baltimore and Chicago, via Cincinnati and Indianapolis.

This will enable the patrons of the B. & O. S. W. Ry. to make the above named points without the inconvenience of changing cars.

For time of trains and further information call on agents B. & O. S. W. Ry.

"I think the joke has been carried far enough," said the editor, as he marked "accepted" on it.—Brooklyn Late.

Incomparable.

The service of the Queen and Crescent fast trains south. Through Pullman drawing-room, sleeping, Standard ventilated day-coaches (lavatories and smoking rooms). Elegant cafe, parlor and observation cars. Twenty-four hours Cincinnati to Florida or to New Orleans. W. C. Rineason, Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Cincinnati, O.

Nobody has sympathy for a fat man, though every real fat one needs it all the time.

Specially Remember

That the Cleveland, Akron & Columbus R'y., is still selling round trip tickets between all stations on its line, good going and returning Sunday, at a rate of one fare for the round trip. Ask any agent for particulars, or write to C. F. Daly, General Passenger Agent, Cleveland, O.

A really smart preacher is one who knows when it is wise to be "called" to another field.—Athens Globe.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

The degree of every man's manhood is determined by how much he says to himself.—Ram's Horn.

"Star Tobacco."

As you chew tobacco for pleasure, use Star. It is not only the best, but the most lasting, and therefore the cheapest.

Love is dead when the husband begins to grudge the money it takes to support his wife.—Ram's Horn.

I have found Piso's Cure for Consumption an unfailing medicine.—F. R. Lotz, 1305 Scott St., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1894.

The man who knows himself well, will know a good deal about other men.—Ram's Horn.

The Grip of Pneumonia may be ward off with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

A funeral at a house attracts people who never go there at any other time.—Athens Globe.

Icy pavements and bruises give aches and pains. St. Jacobs Oil gives cure, comfort.

Railroad men will not dance except at a "grand ball."—Athens Globe.

When bilious or constipated eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c, 25c.

The way to get a better position is to more than fill your present one.—Ram's Horn.

With cold neuralgia increases. With St. Jacobs Oil it decreases and is cured.

It is entirely superfluous to tell people that you are getting old; you show it.

Homesteaders' Excursion Tickets.

On February 15th and 16th, March 1st, 2d, 15th and 16th, April 5th, 6th, 10th and 20th, May 3rd, 4th, 17th, and 18th, 1895, Homesteaders' excursion tickets will be sold by the Cleveland, Akron & Columbus R'y., to nearly every point in the West, North and Northwest, South and Southwest at rates of about one fare for the round trip.

Parties contemplating a trip will do well to see or write to any C. A. & C. R'y. agent for rates of fare, limits of tickets and full information, or to the undersigned. C. F. Daly, General Passenger Agent, Cleveland, O.

Beggar (piteously).—"Ah, sir, I am very, very hungry." Dyspeptic (savagely).—"Then have the decency to keep your good fortune to yourself. I haven't had an appetite for years."—Tit-Bits.

Groom It You Must.

But also appeal to a means of relief of the torture—if physical—which produces the groom. Rheumatism is a prolific source of agony in its acute inflammatory or chronic form. But it may be annihilated at its birth with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, unlike the poisons in minute doses often prescribed for it, is perfectly safe. In neuralgia, kidney, bilious, dyspeptic or nervous ailments the Bitters is a certain source of relief.

"Now for another arctic exploration," said Fogg as he started on a search for his overshoes.—Boston Transcript.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets candy cathartic, finest liver and bowel regulator made.

A baby in a buggy is a good thing, but no man likes to push it along.

Cold stiffens a sprained muscle. St. Jacobs Oil warms, softens and cures it.

Officer (to recruit).—"You look as sullen as an ape that has just found out that you are his descendant."—Fliegende Blätter.

HIS IS THE TIME

of year .. when men .. and women .. become weakened by .. the weather .. er, and run .. down generally. .. The first parts that the weather affects are the kidneys. The urea is not thrown off, but is forced back upon the lungs, and disease results—caused by weakness of the kidneys.

It has stood the test of time; it has saved thousands of lives; it has restored millions of sufferers to health; it has done what was never done, never attempted before; it has made men stronger and healthier; it has made women brighter and happier; .. it stands alone in all these qualities. Do you not think it would be wise for you to use it and thus avoid the dangers of the season? Insist upon having it.

Large bottle, or new style, smaller one at your druggist's.

Pill Clothes.

The good pill has a good coat. The pill coat serves two purposes: it protects the pill, enabling it to retain all its remedial value, and it disguises the taste for the palate. Some pill coats are too heavy; they will not dissolve in the stomach, and the pills they cover pass through the system as harmless as a bread pellet. Other coats are too light, and permit the speedy deterioration of the pill. After 30 years exposure, Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills have been found as effective as if just fresh from the laboratory. It's a good pill with a good coat. Ask your druggist for

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

More pill particulars in Ayer's Curebook, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

The **Marveler** Bicycle

\$100 A marvelous example of skillful workmanship—The only bicycle with absolutely true bearings.

\$60 Saving in cost of machinery and labor enables us to furnish '06 patterns of **Waverley**, improved and perfected, for **\$60**.

Catalogue free from us or the dealer.

INDIANA BICYCLE CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

PISO'S CURE

For Consumption

For the last 20 years we have kept Piso's Cure for Consumption in stock, and would sooner think a groceryman could get along without sugar in his store than we could without Piso's Cure. It is a sure seller.—RAVEN & CO., Druggists, Ceresco, Michigan, September 2, 1896.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10c 25c 50c

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative and build free. Ad. STEWART HERBERT CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

ALL DRUGGISTS

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, : : : Editor.



HAZEL GREEN, KY.
THURSDAY, April 22, 1897.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For State Senator.

We are authorized to announce JOHN A. TAULBEE, of Hazel Green, as a candidate for State Senator for the 34th Senatorial district, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

For Surveyor of Morgan County.

We are authorized to announce JAMES S. HALSEY as a candidate for County Surveyor of Morgan county, subject to the decision of the voters at the November, 1897, election.

BREVITIES.

WAR between Greece and Turkey has been opened, and all Europe is alarmed.

SPAIN is withdrawing its troops from Cuba and it is rumored that the war would soon end, as Spain is bankrupt.

UNDER the new revenue law for Kentucky the state tax will be 52 1/2 cents on the \$100 for the next three years, and after that time 47 1/2 cents permanently.

A BILL authorizing the state to borrow \$500,000 to pay off the delayed state warrants, was reported favorably by the senate committee on revenue and taxation.

WM. F. SCHOOLEY, editor of the Morehead Advance, has announced himself as a candidate for the Republican nomination for representative from the Bath-Rowan district. Get there, Bill, and push for a general law advertising law.

THE floods in the lower Mississippi river have done great damage, and now comes the news that the Louisiana levees have broken and thousands of acres of sugar and cotton plantations laid waste. The sufferings of the inhabitants can scarcely be imagined.

HON. JOHN H. JOHNS, representative from Floyd county, says positively that Hon. Henry L. Martin, of Woodford county, would be elected United States senator this week. He further states that should Dr. Hunter withdraw Mr. Martin has 75 pledged votes, more than enough to elect.

THE punishment of Arthur A. Platt for the murder of Jesse Tyree, at the Eastern Kentucky insane asylum, twelve years ago, was fixed by the jury at four years in the penitentiary. It will be remembered that Platt was brought to Lexington from England on extradition papers a short time since.

THE monetary commission appointed by President McKinley to confer with foreign nations in bringing about bimetalism consists of a gold Republican with bimetallic views, a silver Republican and a silver Democrat. What do our gold bug Democrats, who voted for McKinley's success, think of that?

THE Democrats of Anderson county held an indignation meeting in the court house at Lawrenceburg and addressed an open letter to their representative, Hon. John T. Stout, denouncing his actions in the senatorial fight at Frankfort, in refusing to support the Democratic nominee, and ask him to resign.

THE convention to nominate a Democratic candidate for clerk of the court of appeals will be held at Frankfort June 2. The county conventions are to be held on Saturday, May 29, at 2 p. m., standard time. The representation will be one delegate for every 200 votes for Bryan and one for every fraction of 100 and over.

THE wife of Henry Ward Beecher's accuser, Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton, died at the home of her widowed daughter in Brooklyn, N. Y., where she had lived in seclusion for a number of years, last week. About a month ago she suffered a paralytic stroke, from which she was

slowly recovering, when she was again stricken and died in a short while.

INDICTMENTS were returned by the grand jury of Franklin circuit court last Saturday against W. Godfrey Hunter, John Henry Wilson, E. T. Franks, Noel Gaines and Thomas Tanner. The charge against them is "Conspiring together to corrupt and bribe members of the Kentucky legislature." Bench warrants were issued at once by Judge Cantrill, returnable at the September term, and bail fixed at \$250 in each case. It was rumored that an indictment would also be found against Dr. Hunter for perjury but it was not brought in.

ALTHOUGH justices of the supreme court of the United States are appointed for life, Justice Stephen J. Field has announced his intention of retiring from the bench of that tribunal at an early date. The venerable justice is eighty-one years of age, and has been a member of the supreme court since 1863, when he was appointed to it by President Lincoln. He has been a member of the court longer than any of his associates thereon. It is thought that upon his retirement Attorney General McKenna will be appointed as his successor, and that the attorney generalship will then be given to J. J. McCook, of New York.

STATE CONVENTION.

Arranged For By the Democratic State Executive Committee.

The Democratic state convention to nominate a candidate for clerk of the court of appeals will be held in Frankfort Wednesday, June 2, and the county mass conventions will be held the Saturday preceding, or May 29. The Democratic state executive committee met and decided upon the date and place as above stated. The committee adopted the following:

"Resolved, That it is the sense of this committee that we adhere unreservedly and unqualifiedly to the great principles enunciated in our national platform adopted at Chicago in 1896, and it is now declared that the Democratic voters and others in this state who supported the electors for the Democratic nominee for president in 1896, as well as all other persons who, by their participation in the selection of the delegates deem themselves obligated to support the nominee of such conventions, are and should be entitled to vote in the election of the delegates thereto."

It was further decided to hold county mass conventions in all counties not composed of more than one legislative district, and in those counties containing more than one such district the county committees of said counties shall decide how the meeting shall be held; all meeting, however, to be held Saturday, May 29, at 2 p. m., standard time. Each county will be entitled to one delegate for each 200 Democratic votes cast at the last November election, and one for each fraction of 100 votes or over.

Popular Election of Senators.

The advocates of the popular election of senators constantly find fresh arguments on their side from the frequency with which sessions of legislatures are wrecked by deadlocks over this question. Weeks of valuable time were thus wasted in several bodies last winter, and in Oregon the entire session was practically nullified by such a controversy. The Kentucky legislature had a large share of its energies dissipated in a fruitless struggle at the regular session a year ago, and vote after vote is now being taken without result at a special session called for the express purpose of filling the vacancy in the senate from that state. Whether the people would elect better senators than legislatures do is an open question, but one thing is certain—choice by the people at the polls settles the question in one day, and there would be no chance that the interest for which legislators are elected would be neglected, as so often happens now through senatorial deadlocks.—New York Post.

Importance to Teachers.—The state board of examiners have decreed that all who contemplate an examination for county certificates must know something about common school law and current events. For more complete information regarding this subject address at once with two cent stamp for reply, The Southern School, Lexington, Ky.

GREAT SALES prove the great merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hood's Sarsaparilla sells because it accomplishes **GREAT CURES**.

Most of the roads leading into town can now be traveled and we would urge the necessity of bringing in the corn, potatoes, and other produce promised us on subscription.

GREAT CLOSING SALE!

LOUIS & GUS STRAUS,

LEXINGTON, KY.

The Best \$5.00 Suit 7.50 Suit 10.00 Suit in Kentucky.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

When you visit Lexington, do not fail to call on Louis & Gus Straus.

TAKE YOUR CHOICE.

HERE'S A GOOD THING:

The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00
Three-a-Week World.....1 00—\$2 00
Both Papers, One Year.....1 65

HERE'S ANOTHER:

The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00
Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer.....75—\$1 75
Both Papers, One Year.....1 50

AND STILL ANOTHER:

The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00
Louisville Weekly Commercial.....1 00—\$2 00
Both Papers, One Year.....1 25

THIS IS A "CORKER":

The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00
Louisville Evening Post.....50—\$6 00
Both Papers, One Year.....2 70

YOU CAN'T MISS THIS:

The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00
Toledo Weekly Blade.....1 00—\$2 00
Both Papers, One Year.....1 25

JUST LOOK AT THIS:

The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00
Twice-a-Week Courier-Journal.....1 00—\$2 00
Both Papers, One Year.....1 50

ANOTHER BARGAIN:

The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00
Home & Farm, semi-monthly.....50—\$1 50
Both Papers, One Year.....1 25

ONCE MORE:

The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00
The Cosmopolitan, monthly.....1 00—\$2 00
Both one year.....1 80

THE BEST OF ALL:

The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00
Louisville Weekly Dispatch.....1 00—\$2 00
Both Papers, One Year.....1 65

This offer is open to new subscribers who pay one year in advance, and to all old subscribers who pay up arrears and one year in advance. Now is the time to subscribe. Send for sample copies.

Any publication in the United States will be furnished in connection with THE HERALD and our subscribers allowed the discount. Address

THE HERALD, Hazel Green, Ky.

NEW MILLINERY.

MRS. S. B. KASH.

Fashionable : Milliner.

Will be in Hazel Green this spring with a full line of the latest and newest styles of Millinery Goods, at the lowest prices, and asks the ladies to await her coming before making their spring purchases.

NEWEST STYLES, LOWEST PRICES.

W. J. SEITZ, WITH
W. M. KERR & CO.,

JOBBERS IN
Hardware & Agricultural Implements,
IRONTON, O.

COMBS HOUSE,
CAMPTON, KY.

J. B. HOLLON, PROPRIETOR

The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited. Table the best, and every attention to the comfort of guests.

J. A. TAULBEE, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.
Surgery and obstetrics a specialty

DEATH

When it refers to the end of our earthly career has a horrible sound to any but the saintly. But in the sense we use it, it refers to the annihilation of high prices and renders everybody happy, especially in hard times. See our prices on a few staples:

Arbuckle Coffee, 16c per pound, only.....	Good Green Coffee \$1 Eight pounds for.....
Extra "C" Sugar, 6c per pound, only.....	APPLES 10c 2-pound can, only.....
Men's Good Brogan Shoes, 95c As long as they last.....	SEA CRASS ROPE 20c 50 feet for.....
Ladies' Good G. G. Shoes, 90c While they last.....	TIN CUPS 10c Half gallon, quart and pint, all for
SODA 4c per pound.....	2-Cal. Tin Bucket 15c For the very low price of...
PIE PEACHES 10c 2-pound can, only.....	All Other Goods in Proportion.

When you want bargains you can be gratified by calling on
J. R. DEBUSK & CO.
MIZE, KENTUCKY.

Merchantable Produce taken in Exchange for Goods, otherwise Cash.

J. M. HAVENS,
PRACTICAL
Jeweler and Watchmaker,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Keeps a full line of Watches, Jewelry, and Spectacles.

Repairing Fine Watches and Gold Spectacles a Specialty.

If you need anything in the Jewelry Line or Fine Silverware, see us. We can save you big money.

Winchester : Bank,
WINCHESTER, KY.

N. H. WITHERSPOON, President.
R. D. HUNTER, Cashier.

Paid up Capital, \$200,000.00.
Surplus, \$60,000.00.

This Bank solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky, and offers its customers every facility, and the most liberal terms within the limits of legitimate banking. oct18,1y

TRADERS DEPOSIT BANK,
MT. STERLING, KY.

CAPITAL \$200,000. | SURPLUS, \$30,000.

J. M. BIGSTAFF, President.
G. L. KIRKPATRICK, Vice President.
W. W. THOMSON, Cashier.

We respectfully solicit the business of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky. A general banking business done. Give us a chance to send you a bank book, pay your checks, and loan you money when in need.
W. W. THOMPSON, Cashier.

W. T. COLVIN, WITH
TRIMBLE BROTHERS,
Wholesale Grocers,
MT. STERLING, KY

A. FLOYD BYRD, Campton, Ky.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Abstracts of title furnished, collections made and prompt returns guaranteed. Connected with the law firm of Wood & Day Mt. Sterling, Ky., in civil practice.

CHAS. T. BYRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CAMPTON, KY.

Collections a specialty.
A. HOWARD STAMPER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
CAMPTON, KY.,

Will practice in the courts of Wolfe and the adjoining counties. All business entrusted to our care will receive prompt attention.

THE HERALD.

LOCAL LAGONICS.

The man that owns his acres
Is the man that plows all day,
And the man that keeps a humpling
Is the man that's here to stay;
But the man that advertises
With a sudden sort of jerk
Is the man that blames the printer
Because it didn't work.

—Fulton Guard.

The sick at Arberry Swango's are much better.

Quite an interest is being manifested in croquet now.

Mrs. Dr. Kash has been quite sick for the past few days.

E. E. Atkinson, of Stanton, came up Friday and returned Monday.

George Rice and W. T. Whaley are painting the bridge across Red river.

Miss Lizzie and Berry Pieratt, of Ezel, were visitors at Hazel Green this week.

Will Jones, of Fincastle, came over Sunday on business and returned Monday.

The usual spring improvements are beginning to show themselves all over town.

The balmy breezes of last Sunday called out all the young folks on the promenade.

Isn't it nearly time the Fair association was taking steps toward having a fair this fall?

Mrs. Nannie Kash returned home last week from a protracted visit to friends and relatives in the blue grass.

Quite a crowd of the young folks visited the Swango springs last Sunday and report a pleasant time.

Lou E. Ward, who has been postmistress at Campton for quite awhile, enrolled at the academy this week.

Rev. C. E. French, after a visit of several days in our town, returned to his home in Powell county last Friday.

Wm. and John Allen passed through here Tuesday en route to their home at White Oak from court at Mt. Sterling.

Miss Nellie Evans, who has been confined to her bed at the home of her grandmother for several days, is convalescing.

All the farmers are so busy putting in their crops and catching up with their spring work, that our streets are almost deserted.

Mrs. S. M. Ireland has gone to Hazel Green for a visit of several months to her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Cord.—Owensboro Herald.

Dr. J. M. Kash made a flying trip to White Oak Monday and returned Tuesday, accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Wiley May.

EDITOR HERALD: enclosed find 25 cents for which send your paper for three months to Mrs. Lizzie Calhoun, Paxton, Ky.

Bobbie Day accompanied J. B. Thompson to Clay City to assist in settling things to rights. He is expected home in a few days.

Mrs. Will Allen, of White Oak, who was reported as being quite ill, is some better. Her son, Dr. Jim, of Owingsville, is with her.

Circuit court begins next Monday at Campton, and the boys will take to the woods Sunday night to remain until the grand jury adjourns.

Aunt Eve and Day and granddaughter, Miss Lula Davis, of Index, came over Sunday and returned Tuesday. They were the guests of J. T. Day.

THE HERALD sanctum was graced by the smiling faces of Misses Maude Cardwell, of Stillwater, and Fannie Johnson, of Lacy creek, last Friday afternoon.

Aunt Caroline Swango, mother of G. B. and W. T. Swango, was taken suddenly ill Saturday night at her son Willie's residence, but is somewhat improved at this writing.

S. J. Wilson, the artistic painter who was here last summer and did considerable painting for our citizens, is with us again and has taken the contract to paint W. T. Caskey's dwelling house.

Our West Liberty correspondence was miscarried last week and did not reach this office until Thursday evening, when it came via Campton. Hence no letter from there last week and the election news has already been published.

There is one part of our town to which we desire to call the attention of the trustees. About one hundred yards east of THE HERALD building, on the West Liberty road, is an almost impassable mud hole. In the driest weather this place is always miry, and when the rains come as much as a good team can do is to pull an empty wagon through this hole. Last Tuesday morning Mrs. John Day and daughter were driving home in a buggy and when they came to this hole the buggy mired. The ladies got out, thinking the horse could pull out the empty buggy, but in the struggle the harness broke, the horse floundered to terra firma almost exhausted, and the buggy remained stuck in the mud. It required an hour's hard work prizing with rails, etc., and the combined efforts of three stout men to extricate the buggy. After borrowing a set of harness the ladies, with profuse thanks to their rescuers, went on their way rejoicing. By all means this mud hole should be filled with rock at once, else the town will have a big damage suit to pay.

That advertising pays is demonstrated by the crowds going to J. R. DeBusk & Co., at Mize, who placed an advertisement in the columns of THE HERALD only two weeks ago. We are reliably informed that the bargains offered by this firm are taken advantage of by the people far and near who flock to their store. In fact, Richmond is seriously thinking of employing more clerks to wait on the many customers. They are now selling eight pounds of good green coffee for \$1, and all goods equally as cheap.

The meeting at the Christian church is being well attended and the sermons are well received. Rev. White is an earnest, fluent and attractive speaker. He handles his themes as a master, and drives the burning words of truth into many hearts. The central thought of the sermons is "What will you do with Jesus?" Every person should attend these meetings, the claims of Jesus are set forth in every one, and there is no cause for neglecting so great salvation. There were two confessions on Tuesday night. Services begin at 7:45 p. m.

We were honored with a call from R. Y. Hardin, of Lexington, Tuesday morning. Mr. Hardin is an ex newspaper man, having been correspondent for the Chicago Horseman besides furnishing syndicate matter for a number of metropolitan dailies. He now represents the Mutual life insurance company of New York, and is a guest of the Day House.

Bob McLin and John Evans started for Torrent last Monday in a buggy. When near Willie Swango's place the buggy got stuck in the mud, and in trying to make the horse pull through, the buggy broke and the horse ran away. John Evans came back to town and got a couple of saddle horses so they could continue their journey. The runaway horse was caught at Stillwater.

Last Saturday night some dogs got among Nelse Nickell's sheep and killed three of them. Nelse took one of the carcasses and baited it well with arsenic, and Monday morning had the satisfaction of finding a dead canine close by. A heavy tax on all dogs, to be used in reimbursing the losers of sheep, would soon rid the country of all these worthless curs.

While grubbing on the hill back of Uncle Pres Trimble's place last Tuesday morning, Jim James and Curtis Lacy unearthed a blowing viper from under a rock, which they speedily despatched. The snake measured two feet and ten inches and is the first of the season.

All claims for Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey are substantiated by the reports from those who have used it. Coughs, colds, incipient consumption and all bronchial affections are the diseases in which it is especially efficacious.

The citizens of this vicinity are hereby notified that I have opened a first class stock of second-hand clothing in the brick store of G. B. Swango, at Hazel Green, and that I am selling cheap. April 21. H. L. CENTER.

Emery and Elza James have put a paling fence around the lot next to Pieratt's livery barn, and say they are going to plant it in watermelons. What a harvest for the boys it will be when the melons ripen.

Mrs. A. B. Pieratt, of Ezel, is at the bedside or her mother, Mrs. Caroline Swango, who is quite ill at the home of her son, W. W. Swango.

Two Mormon elders passed through town yesterday, but did not stop long enough to infuse their doctrine into the mind of any of our citizens.

WANTED!

1,000 Pounds of Bacon, \$3,000 You Owe Us!

And all the good trade of Wolfe and Morgan Counties.

Now we lay us down to sleep,
We pray the Lord our goods to keep,
Unless the CASH for them we get,
As for our creditors now we sweat.

Breathethere a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
I will not wait till I am dead,
To pay Pieratt & Co. for meat and bread?

There are some men we know full well,
Who never such a tale could tell,
But they, we fear, will go to—well,
The place where there's no winter.

Others we know to friends are just,
To such we never say, You must;
For at the time and promised day,
They're on hand and in full pay! Amen.

H. F. PIERATT & CO.,

Friends of the People.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

ENGLISH KITCHEN.

12 W. SHORT STREET, LEXINGTON, KY.

Regular Meals, 25 cents. Meals to order at all hours. Breakfast from 5 to 9 a. m. Dinner from 10 a. m. to 8 p. m. Supper from 5 to 9 p. m.

Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish and Chicken a Specialty.

GUS. LUIGART, Proprietor.

SHERIFF'S SALE FOR TAXES

BY VIRTUE OF TAXES due the State of Kentucky and County of Wolfe for the years named below, I, one of my deputies, will, on MONDAY, the 3rd DAY OF MAY, 1897, between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., at the courthouse door, in the town of Campton, Wolfe county, Kentucky, it being county court day, expose, at public sale, to the highest and best bidder, for cash in hand, the following real estate, or so much thereof as will be necessary, to satisfy the following tax and cost on same, to-wit:

Faulkner, Henry, 10 acres of land adjoining the lands of James Napier, District No. 5, for the year 1894, total tax and cost.....	\$4 36
Hollingsworth, Rebecca, 28 acres of land, adjoining the lands of Wm. Pence, District No. 5, for the year 1895, total tax and cost.....	2 90
Stamper, James W., 100 acres of land, adjoining the lands of Edmon Lawson, District No. 6, balance due for the year 1895, tax and cost.....	4 43
Arnold, James H., 60 acres of land, adjoining the lands of K. C. Land, District No. 4, for the year 1896, total tax and cost.....	4 30
Drake, Robert, 120 acres of land, adjoining the lands of Colbert Payne, District No. 4, for the year 1896, total tax and cost.....	4 20
Fisher, Permelia, 850 acres of land, adjoining the lands of Thomas Turner, District No. 4, for the year 1896, total tax and cost.....	17 12
Potter, D. S. C. M., 1,373 acres of land, adjoining the land of Thomas Turner, District No. 4, for the year 1896, total tax and cost.....	26 12
Turner, Thomas, 3,432 acres of land, adjoining the lands of D. S. C. M. Potter, District No. 4, for the year 1896, total tax and cost.....	62 16
Trimble, J. H., 808 acres of land, adjoining the land of Thomas Turner, District No. 4, for the year 1896, total tax and cost.....	16 24
Irvine Lumber Co., 1,800 acres of land adjoining land of J. G. Taulbee, District No. 5, for the year 1896, total tax and cost.....	80 82
Hooker, S. P., 125 acres of land, adjoining the land of R. T. Drake, District No. 3, for the year 1896, total tax and cost.....	4 74
Sally, Jas., one town lot in Lee City, District No. 1, for the years 1892-93-94, total tax and cost.....	9 66

This April 7, 1897.
S. H. WILSON, S. W. C.
By J. K. COCKERHAM, D. S.

WALLIS AND WHEELER,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.,

Blacksmiths and Wagonmakers.

Having leased the shop known as the Frank Tylershop, and purchased a new and complete line of blacksmithing and wagon making tools and materials, are prepared to do all kinds of work in our line, and at the most reasonable rates. Give us a call and a trial. Respectfully,
W. J. WALLIS,
G. W. WHEELER.

H. B. MAUPIN, WITH REED, PEEBLES & Co.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, &c., &c.
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

NORMAL. PREPARATORY

Hazel Green Academy.

Cheapest and Best School in Eastern Kentucky.

THE NEXT TERM OF TEN WEEKS WILL BEGIN
MONDAY, MARCH 29, 1897.

A THOROUGH REVIEW

Of the Public School Course will be given. Here is an opportunity to prepare for the Examinations for Teachers' Certificates.

Studies in the Regular Course may be taken without extra cost.

Tuition for the Ten Week, \$5.00. Matriculation, \$1.00.
Board, \$20.00.

Enter on the 20th.

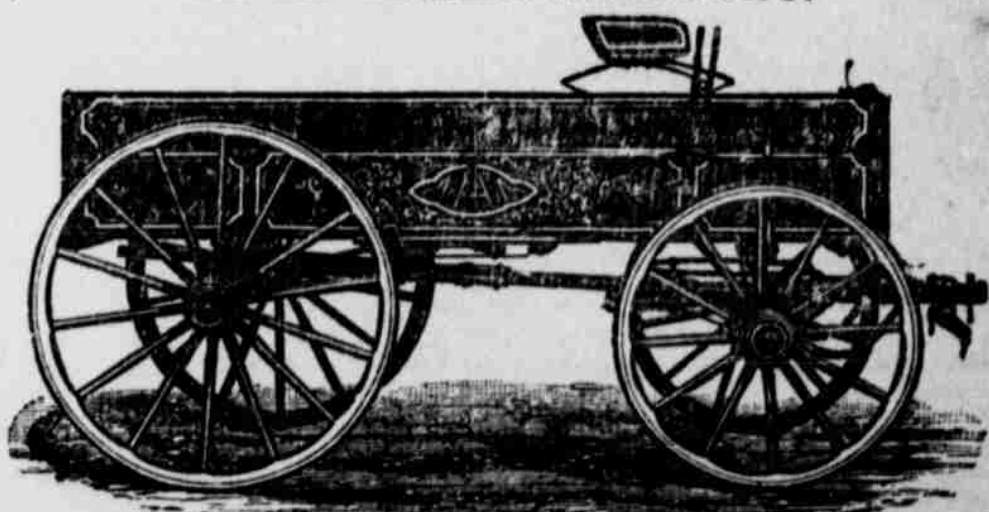
WM. H. CORD, Principal.

ROSE & DAVIS

PRACTICAL

BLACKSMITHS AND WAGON MAKERS,

HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.



WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF BUILDING FARM and ROAD WAGONS, use the Best Material and Guarantee Satisfaction. Call and get our prices, and when you need anything of the kind give me your order. Patronize Home People, get only Honest Work, and be Happy.

IN THE HORSE SHOEING AND REPAIR DEPARTMENT WE employ only skilled labor, every man being an artist in his specialty, and your work is respectfully solicited.

Bowling Green Business College

THE GREAT BUSINESS TRAINING SCHOOL OF THE SOUTH.
A School of Business, Shorthand, Penmanship, Telegraphy & Typewriting.
Catalogue—Journal Free.

HUNDREDS OF GRADUATES HOLDING FINE POSITIONS.
RECOMMENDED BY THE LEADING BUSINESS MEN OF THE COUNTRY. MENTION COURSE WANTED.

Cherry Breech, Bowling Green, Ky.

THE HERALD IS THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN EASTERN KY.

PRODIGAL'S RETURN.

The Ring of the Almighty's Forgiveness on Every Hand.

And Wine Glowing in Large Cups From Ten Thousand Sacraments—The Table Reaches Across Seas, and Its Guests Are the Redeemed of Earth—Dr. Talmage's Sermon.

Dr. Talmage's text Sunday was Luke xv, 23: Bring hither the fatted calf and kill it.

In all ages of the world it has been customary to celebrate joyful events by festivity. The signing of treaties, the proclamation of peace, the inauguration of presidents, the coronation of kings, the Christmas, the marriage. However much on other days of the year our table may have stinted supply, on Thanksgiving day there must be something bounteous. And all the comfortable homes of Christendom have at some time celebrated joyful events by banquet and festivity. Something has happened on the old homestead greater than anything that has ever happened before. A favorite son, whom the world supposed would become a vagabond and outlaw forever, has got tired of sight-seeing and has returned to his father's house. The world said he never would come back. The old man always said his son would come back. He had been looking for him day after day and year after year. He knew he would come back. Now, having returned to his father's house, the father proclaims celebration. There is in the paddock a calf that has been kept up and fed to utmost capacity, so as to be ready for some occasion of joy that might come along. Ah! there never would be a grander day on the old homestead than this day. Let the butchers do their work, and the housekeepers bring in to the table the smoking meat. The musicians will take their places and the gay groups will move up and down the floor. All the friends and neighbors are gathered in, and an extra supply is sent out to the table of the servants. The father presides at the table and says grace, and thanks God that his long-absent boy is home again. Oh! how they missed him, how glad they are to have him back.

One brother stands pointing at the back door and says: "This is a great ado about nothing; this bad boy should have been chastised instead of greeted; he is too good for him!" But the father says: "Nothing is too good, nothing is good enough." There sits the young man, glad at the hearty reception, but a shadow of sorrow flitted across his brow at the remembrance of the trouble he had seen. All ready now. Let the covers lift. Music. He was dead and he is alive again! He was lost and is found! By such bold imagery does the Bible set forth the merry-making when a soul comes home to God.

First of all there is the new convert's joy. It is no tame thing to become a Christian. The most tremendous moment in a man's life is when he surrenders himself to God. The grandest time on the father's homestead is when the boy comes back. Among the great through who in the parlors of our church professed Christ one night was a young man who next morning rang my doorbell and said: "Sir, I can not contain myself with the joy I feel; I came here this morning to express it. I have found more joy in five minutes in serving God than in all the years of my prodigality, and I came to say so." You have seen perhaps a man running for his temporal liberty and the officers of the law after him, and you saw him escape, or afterward you hear the judge had pardoned him, and how great was the glee of that rescued man; but it is a very tame thing compared with the running for one's everlasting life, the terrors of the law after him, and Christ coming in to pardon and bless and rescue save.

You remember John Bunyan in his great story tells how the pilgrim put his fingers to his ears and ran, crying: "Life, life, eternal life!" A poor car driver some time ago, after years having had to struggle to support his family, suddenly was informed that a large inheritance was his, and there was a joy amounting to bewilderment; but that is a small thing compared with the experience of one when he has put in his hands the title deed to the joys, the raptures, the splendors of Heaven, and he can truly say, "Its mansions are mine, its temples are mine, its songs are mine, its God is mine!" Oh, it is no tame thing to become a Christian. It is a merry-making. It is the killing of the fatted calf. It is a jubilee. You know the Bible never compares it to a funeral, but always compares it to something delightful. It is more apt to be compared to a banquet than anything else. It is compared in the Bible to water, bright, flashing water, to the morning, roseate, fireworked mountain-transfigured morning. I wish I could to-day take all the Bible expressions about pardon, and peace, and life, and comfort, and hope, and Heaven, and twist them into one garland and put it on the brow of the humbles' child of God in this assemblage, and cry: "Wear it, wear it now, wear it forever; son of God, daughter of the Lord God Almighty." Oh, the joy of the new convert. Oh, the gladness of the Christian service. You have seen sometimes a man in a religious assembly get up and give his experience.

Well, Paul gave his experience. He arose in the presence of two churches, the church on earth and the church in Heaven, and said: "Now this is my experience; sorrowful, yet always rejoicing; poor, yet making many rich; having nothing, yet possessing all things." If the people in this house knew the joys of the Christian religion they would all pass over into the kingdom of God the next moment. When Daniel Sandeman was dying of cholera, his attendant said, "Have you much pain?" "Oh," he replied, "since I found the Lord I have never found any pain except sin." Then they said to him, "Would you like to send a message to your friends?" "Yes, I would; tell them that only last night the love of Jesus came rushing into my soul like the surges of the sea, and I had to cry out, 'Stop, Lord, it is enough; stop, Lord, enough!' Oh, the joys of this Christian religion. Just pass over from those tame joys in which you are indulging, joys of this world, into the raptures of the gospel. The world can not satisfy you, you have found that out. Alexander longing for world's to conquer, and yet drowned in his own bottle; Byron whipped by disquietudes around the world; Voltaire cursing his own soul while the streets of Paris were applauding him; Henry VIII. consuming with hatred against poor Thomas a-Becket—all illustrations of the fact that this world can not make a man happy. The very man who poisoned the pommel of the saddle on which Queen Elizabeth rode, shouted in the street "God save the Queen!" One moment the world applauds, and the next moment the world anathematizes. Oh, come over into this greater joy, this sublime solace, this magnificent beatitude. The night after the battle of Shiloh, and there were thousands of wounded on the field, and the ambulances had not come, one Christian soldier lying there a-dying under the starlight, began to sing!

There is a land of pure delight. And when he came to the next line there were scores of voices singing: Where saith immortal reign.

The song was caught up all through the fields among the wounded until it was said there were at least 10,000 wounded men uniting their voices as they came to the verse:

There everlasting spring abides And never-withering flowers; 'Tis but a narrow stream divides This heavenly land from ours.

Oh, it is a great religion to live by, and a great religion to die by. There is only one heart throb between you and that religion. Just look into the face of your pardoning God and surrender yourself for time and for eternity, and He is yours, and Heaven is yours, and all is yours. Some of you, like the young man of the text, have gone far astray. I know not the history, but you know it, you know it. When a young man went forth into life, the legend says, his guardian angel went forth with him, and getting him into a field the guardian angel swept a circle clear around where the young man stood. It was a circle of virtue and honor, and he must not step beyond that circle. Armed foes came down, but were obliged to halt at the circle. They could not pass. But one day a temptress, with diamonded hand, stretched forth and crossed that circle with the hand, and the tempted soul took it, and by that one fell grip was brought beyond the circle and died. Some of you have stepped beyond that circle. Would you not like this day, by the grace of God, to step back? This, I say to you, is your hour of salvation. There was in the closing hours of Queen Anne what is called the clock scene. Flat down on the pillow in helpless sickness, she could not move her head or move her hand. She was waiting for the hour when the ministers of state should gather in angry contest, and worried and worn out by the coming hour, and in momentary absence of the nurse, in the power, the strange power which delirium sometimes gives one, she arose and stood in front of the clock, and stood there watching the clock when the nurse returned. The nurse said: "Do you see anything peculiar about that clock?" She made no answer, but soon died. There is a clock scene in every history. If some of you would rise from the bed of lethargy and come out from your delirium of sin and look on the clock of your destiny this moment, you would see and hear something you have not seen or heard before, and every tick of the minute, and every stroke of the hour, and every swing of the pendulum, would say, "Now, now, now!" Oh, come home to your Father's house. Come home, oh prodigal, from the wilderness. Come home, come home!

But I notice that when the prodigal came there was the father's joy. He did not greet him with any formal "How do you do?" He did not come out and say, "You are unfit to enter; go and wash in the trough by the well and then you can come in; we have had enough trouble with you." Ah, no! When the proprietor of that estate proclaimed festival, it was an outburst of a father's love and a father's joy. God is your father. I have not much sympathy with the description of God I sometimes hear, as though he was a Turkish sultan, hard and unsympathetic, and listening not to the cry of his subjects. A man told me he saw in one of the eastern lands a king riding along, and two men were in altercation, and

one charged the other with having eaten his rice, and the king said: "Then slay the man, and by post-mortem examination find whether he has eaten the rice." And he was slain. Ah! the cruelty of a scene like that. Our God is not a sultan, not a despot, but a Father—kind, loving, forgiving, and he makes all heaven ring again when a prodigal comes back. "I have no pleasure," He says, "in the death of him that dieth." All may be saved. If a man does not get to Heaven, it is because he will not go there. No difference the color, no difference the history, no difference the antecedents, no difference the surroundings, no difference the sin. When the white horses of Christ's victory are brought out to celebrate the eternal triumph, you may ride one of them, and as God is greater than all, His joy is greater, and when a soul comes back, there is in his heart the surging of an infinite ocean of gladness; and to express that gladness it takes all the rivers of pleasure, all the thrones of pomp and all the ages of eternity. It is a joy deeper than all depth and higher than all height, and wider than all width, and vaster than all immensity. It overtops, it undergirds, it outweighs all the united splendor and joy of the universe, and who can tell what God's joy is? You remember reading the story of a king, who on some great day of festivity scattered silver and gold among the people, who sent valuable presents to his courtiers; but methinks, when a soul comes back, God is so glad that to express His joy He flings out new worlds into space, and kindles up new suns, and rolls among the white-robed anthems of the redeemed a greater hallelujah, while with a voice that reverberates among the mountains of frankincense and is echoed back from the everlasting gates He cries: "This, my son, was dead, and he is alive again!"

At the opening of the exposition in New Orleans I saw a Mexican flutist, and he played the solo, and then afterward the eight or ten bands of music, accompanied by the great organ came in; but the sound of that one flute as compared with all the orchestras was greater than all the combined joy of the universe when compared with the resounding heart of Almighty God. For ten years a father went three times a day to the depot. His son went off in aggravating circumstances, but the father said: "He will come back." The strain was too much and his mind parted, and three times a day the father went. In the early morning he watched the train, its arrival, the stepping out of the passengers, and then the departure of the train. At noon he was there again watching the advance of the train, watching the departure. At night he was there again, watching the coming, watching the going, for 10 years. He was sure his son would come back. God has been watching and waiting for some of you, my brothers, 10 years, 20 years, 30 years, 40 years, perhaps 50 years, waiting, waiting, watching, watching, and if now the prodigal should come home, what a scene of gladness and festivity, and how the great Father's heart would rejoice at your coming home. You will come, some of you, will you not? You will, you will.

I notice also that when a prodigal comes home there is the joy of ministers of religion. Oh, it is a grand thing to preach this Gospel. I know there has been a great deal said about the trials and the hardships of the Christian ministry. I wish somebody would write a good, rousing book about the joys of the Christian ministry. Since I entered the profession I have seen more of the goodness of God than I will be able to celebrate in all eternity. I know some boast about their equilibrium, and they do not break down with emotion, but I confess to you plainly that when I see a man coming to God and giving up his sin I feel in body, mind and soul a transport. When I see a man bound hand and foot in evil habits emancipated, I rejoice over it as though it were my own emancipation.

When in one communion service such throngs of young and old stood up and in the presence of Heaven and earth and hell attested their allegiance to Jesus Christ, I felt a joy something akin to that which the Apostle describes when he says: "Whether in the body I can not tell, or out of the body I can not tell; God knoweth." Oh, have not ministers a right to rejoice when a prodigal comes home? They blew the trumpet, and ought they not to be glad of the gathering of the host? They pointed to the full supply and ought they not to rejoice when thirsty souls plunge as the hart for the water brooks? They came forth saying: "All things are now ready"—ought they not to rejoice when the prodigal sits down at the banquet? Life insurance men will tell you that ministers of religion, as a class, live longer than any other. It is the statistics of all those who calculate upon human longevity that ministers of religion, as a class, live longer than any other. Why is it? There is more draft upon the nervous system than in any other profession, and their toil is most exhausting. I have seen ministers kept on miserable stipends by parsimonious congregations who wondered at the dullness of the sermon when the men of God were perplexed almost to death by questions of livelihood and had not enough nutritious food to keep any fire in their temperament. No fuel, no fire. I have sometimes seen the inside of the life of many of the American

clergymen, never accepting their hospitality because they can not afford it; but I have seen them struggle on with salaries of five or six hundred dollars a year—the average less than that—their struggle well depicted by the western missionary, who says in a letter: "Thank you for the last remittance; until it came we had not any meat in our house for one year, and all last winter, although it was a severe winter, our children wore their summer clothes." And these men of God I find in different parts of the land struggling against annoyance and exasperations innumerable; some of them week after week entertaining agents who have maps or lightning rods to sell, and submitting themselves to all styles of annoyance, and yet without complaint and cheerful of soul. How do you account for the fact that these life insurance men tell us that ministers, as a class, live longer than any other? It is because of the joy of their work; the joy of the harvest field, the joy of greeting prodigals home to their Father's house. Oh, we are in sympathy with all innocent hilarities. We can enjoy a hearty song and we can be merry with the merriest; but those of us who have toiled in the service are ready to testify that all these joys are tame compared with the satisfaction of seeing men enter the Kingdom of God. The great eras of every ministry are the outpourings of the Holy Ghost, and I thank God I have seen 16 of them. Thank God, thank God!

I notice also when the prodigal comes back all earnest Christians rejoice. If you stood on Montauk Point, and there was a hurricane at sea and it was blowing toward the shore, and a vessel crashed into the rocks, and you saw people get ashore in the lifeboats, and the very last man got on the rocks in safety, you could not control your joy. And it is a glad time when the Church of God sees men who are tossed on the ocean of their sins plant their feet on the rock Jesus Christ. Oh, when prodigals come home, just hear the Christians sing. Just hear the Christians pray. It is not a stereotyped supplication we have heard over and over again for 20 years, but a putting of the case in the hands of God with an importunate pleading. No long prayers. Men never pray at great length unless they have nothing to say and their hearts are hard and cold. All the prayers in the Bible that were answered were short prayers. "God be merciful to me, a sinner." "Lord, that I may receive my sight." "Lord, save me, or I perish."

INTERESTING ITEMS.

The new bride always has a wary, suspicious expression on her face when her husband introduces her to a young lady whom he used to know before he was married.

THE Newark (N. J.) public library has refused to permit the New York Journal and World to be taken into its building. They have been removed from the reading rooms of the library.

PHYSICIANS are advocating the use of pure olive oil, which comes from California, for weak lungs. It bids fair to take the place of cod liver oil, and it is thought by many pleasanter to take.

For checking or unchecking a horse a recently patented device has a strap attached to the rein, running through a ring in the check hook to pull the check back and fasten it, or release it when fastened.

THOMAS MORRIS, addressing the Stratfordshire, Eng., iron and steel managers, mentioned having in his possession drawn wire worth \$4.32 a pound, or more than \$3,600 per ton. Hairspring wire is worth \$400,000 per ton, and the barbed wire used by dentists in tooth nerve extraction, \$2,150,000 per ton. The basic material of all is ordinary cheap ore.

A NEW club, known as the New York Mycological club, has recently been formed. The objects are to bring together all those in any way interested in edible fungi; to study edible mushrooms and toadstools and those noxious and poisonous kinds which may be mistaken for them; to collect and disseminate all valuable information concerning them, and to arouse a wider appreciation of a cheap and abundant food supply, which in this country, it is urged, is quite neglected.

SENATOR "TIMM" ELLSWORTH, who represents Mr. Platt, is the author of a bill in the New York legislature which prohibits, or seeks to prohibit, the publication of any portrait, or alleged portrait, of any person in any newspaper, periodical, magazine or book without the written consent of the person whose portrait it is alleged to be. A penalty of \$1,000 is imposed for each violation of the bill. Senator Ellsworth admits that the bill is aimed at cartoons in the newspapers.

THE pope is allowed for his personal wants about \$100,000 annually. A regular allowance is also made for other dignitaries of the vatican. The cardinals receive \$140,000. Other expenses are: For poor dioceses, \$80,000; secretary of state, \$200,000; employees and ablegates, \$300,000; support of schools and the poor, \$340,000; administration of the vatican, \$360,000. The total expenditures for all purposes amount yearly to more than \$1,400,000. The income is received from many sources. Strange to say, Italy contributes the smallest part of the revenue. The United States sends among the largest amounts of money.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

—Her Turn Now.—Dyer—"Why did that pretty typewriter marry her employer?" Dyer—"She grew tired of being dictated to."—Brooklyn Life.

—Countess—"My doctor has not ordered me to go to Nice this winter. But I shall get even with him. I shall stay well a whole year."—Fliegende Blaetter.

—A traveler lately, describing a tropical shower, wrote to a friend in the following words: "The raindrops were extremely large, varying in size from a shilling to 18-pence."—Tit-Bits.

—"I don't know what to do," said the woman whose nature is distrustful. "I hate to be imposed upon. How am I to know that you are really hungry?" "That's easy, ma'am," replied the mendicant. "I kin prove it by lettin' ye watch me eat."—Washington Star.

—Asker (to Fisher, who is returning empty-handed from a fishing trip, with a dog at his heels)—"What do you call your dog?" Fisher—"Fish." Asker—"Why, that's a funny name for a dog. What made you give it to him?" Fisher—"Because he won't bite."—Tit-Bits.

—Reporter—"Do you know what they are saying about you over in the Nineteenth ward?" Professional Politician—"No. What is it?" Reporter—"They say you won't stay bought." Professional Politician (off his guard)—"It's an infernal lie!"—Chicago Record.

—"Whatever became of Bigtawk? Did he ever make any progress in his profession?" "Well, I should say so. He began as a circulation swearer, was promoted to a Cuban war correspondent for a New York paper, and now he's the assistant weather clerk."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

RUSSIAN RESTAURANTS.

The Dishes They Serve—A Gastronomic Luxury.

One of the most fashionable restaurants in Moscow is the Hermitage, and another is the Moskovskiy Traktir, or Grand Hotel de Moscow, near the entrance of the Khitigorod. At both of these it is much the custom to begin dinner at the table itself with two or three commanded dishes of the zatsuka. A tablespoonful of the shining, appetizing caviar, with a slice of lemon, and a corner twisted from the hot kalatch, accompanied by a radish and an olive or, perhaps, a pickled plum, with the inevitable "little glass," leads to the "cold plates" and "sauces;" for the Muscovite chef serves his fish in the middle, not the beginning of the repast. Among dishes of game the gelinotte is noticeable (the Russian ryabehik); but this bird is more welcome in the disguise of an orokochka than cooked whole. In a mayonnaise, also, the ryabehik is highly popular. This gelinotte, or "double snipe," has been very truly described as a bird partaking of the characteristics both of the grouse and the partridge, with a slight under-flavor—in which it resembles the capercaillie—of turpentine. Such a peculiarity is, no doubt, due to its habit of feeding upon the tender topmost shoots of the fir tree. The Russian peasants have legends about every bird and beast, and they say that the gelinotte had once the finest breast of all birds, but it vexed its Creator, who took this away and gave it to the rhyper. There is a preparation of mutton, styled schashlik, which might be worth importing hither; and beef is curiously metamorphosed from its British forms into the zrazi, the shoftafade, and the azu tatarsk. Kidneys, poteliki, with truffles, may appear, along with omelettes; and cretes de coq mingled with sweetbreads in a ragout; or poljarski de poularde aux legumes, a plate named after the hero who delivered Holy Russia from the tyrannies of Poland. The zarkoe, or roasts, will include telyatin, i. e., veal, and turkey, which is called indyk, the duck, ootka, the cock of woods, teterov, as well as, when in season, the quail, perepel, the dvoper, and the teal, cherok.

The dish par excellence, however, of the Russian bill of fare is certainly sterlet, which, whether named en anneau la Russe, or made into an ooka, or blended with slices of sturgeon in a solyanka, must be recognized as a notable discovery for all travelers. The sterlet is a gelatinous, semisturgeon-like fish, but much smaller than the sturgeon, having a long, ugly nose and no bones, but very nice as a matelotte, when, however, a single portion will cost the guest at least 24 rubles. A solyanka des sterlets is charged three rubles the portion, while the finest fried sturgeon is not more than a third of that price. This specialty of the Voiga river is, past all question, a great gastronomic luxury; the white, dissolving, nutritious flesh has all the delicacy of the trout, all the crispness of the turbot, all the digestibility of the sole, united in a manner to make many a foreign sea and stream jealous, with very good cause, of the cold and turbid Volga. The pleasant, hot dinner cakes, already spoken of as kalatch, should be eaten along with sterlet.—London Telegraph.

There Were Others.

"I can not longer curb the tumult of my yearning heart," he protested. "Be mine!"

She bestowed a freezing look upon him.

"Get back into the line and wait your turn," she said, sternly.

The waves of Lake Michigan came across from St. Jo and beat the shore, but otherwise Chicago beat everything. —Detroit Journal.

No Gripe

When you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fashioned, sugar-coated pills, which tear you all to pieces, are not in it with Hood's. Easy to take

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and easy to operate, is true of Hood's Pills, which are up to date in every respect. Safe, certain and sure. All druggists. 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

STATE SIFTINGS.

The spring races of the Lexington association will begin May 3 and continue one week.

Lewis Collins, of Greenup county, got one year in the penitentiary for administering poison to a horse.

Six men, one of them an ex-convict, were arrested and placed in Webster county jail last week charged with white-capping.

Mrs. Stephen D. Parish, of Richmond, has been licensed to practice law. She is the second woman accorded this honor in the state.

At the Mollie Long declamatory contest recently Miss Anna Campbell, of Cynthiana, won the prize—a handsome diamond ring.

Terry Steinbeck, of Wickliffe, Ballard county, has a calf about three months old that has three horns, two ears, three eyes and three nostrils—all perfect.

Lee Rudolph, of Pike county, who was accidentally shot by Miss Ida Jones, a couple of weeks ago, is dead. The young lady is almost crazed with grief.

Judy Ann Johnson's relatives locked her up in a cabin in Ruckerville, Clark county, and while they were out visiting she burned to death. She was about 80 years old.

While working the roads near Sebree, Webster county, Vance Stevens and Thomas Burton got into a quarrel in which Burton was fatally shot. Stevens left for parts unknown.

Three young boys ran away from their homes in Lexington intending to go to California. They got as far as Danville and there asked the officers to furnish them transportation back home.

The Garrard fiscal court, in session last week, made a reduction of 12½ cents in the county levy, placing it at 15 cents. After allowing claims of over \$6,000 the county was found to be out of debt.

The outlook for wheat throughout Central Kentucky is better than it has been for several years. There is a large acreage. The crop has stood well and everything indicates a bountiful harvest.

While repairing a leak in the famous Blue Lick spring, workmen unearthed the skeleton of a mastodon. The bones were of immense size and weight. One of the teeth weighed two and a quarter pounds.

The Stanford city council imposed a license of \$20 a year on all fire insurance agents doing business in the city and the insurance companies returned the compliment by raising the rate for the town 10 per cent.

John Ogden, a prominent tobacco man, was waylaid and robbed, about six miles from Mayfield, by two strangers while en route to his home in Carlisle county. His arm was badly cut and his head bruised. He may die.

A body snatcher was caught at his nefarious work in Whitley county but escaped arrest. The fiend had cut the flesh from a cadaver only recently interred, and the wife of the dead man, it is said, discovered the grave robber.

Four miscreants with blackened faces and otherwise disguised, took a respectable widow from her house, at Dublin, and paddled her with barrel staves. Her son, who tried to defend his mother, was knocked insensible by one of the fiends.

Rival teams of the Y. M. C. A., at Maysville, had a contest as to which would secure the greatest membership in a given time. At the close it was found that the "Reds," led by Mayor W. H. Cox, had won, having enrolled 195 new members.

The old frame house, built in 1780 in Fayette county, has been torn down. It was in this house that the first Methodist conference ever held in Kentucky was conducted. It was known as the Masterson house, because a man by that name built it.

Pat Cunningham, of Drakesboro, Mublenburg county, met with an accident which resulted in his death. Mr. Cunningham was one of the tenants on Joe Haden's farm, and was driving a log wagon through the farm, when he ran against an old tree which broke off and fell across his back, instantly causing death.

While conveying a box of money from the vault of the Trust company to the City National bank, at Lexington, the bottom of the box gave way and about \$20,000 in silver fell to the street. The silver, which had been done up in rolls, burst from the papers holding it and scattered in every direction, but was all recovered.

The lawless gang of men who have been destroying the toll gates in Bath county, have notified the proprietors of the Sherburne roller mills that they must not sell flour for more than \$1.50 per barrel. They have also threatened to burn the large bridge over Licking river at Sherburne. This bridge was built by Fleming and Bath counties at an enormous cost to the taxpayers of the two counties.

Few of us live past eighty years with only twenty birthdays. One of these few is J. Wallace Harper, of Midway. Mr. Harper is now in his eighty-second year, being born on the 29th day of February, 1816. His next birthday will be in 1904. He was born on the farm of his grandfather, Joseph Harper, which was bought in 1796 for three shillings an acre; the house he built upon it still stands and belongs to Mrs. Owsley. He is still rural in his tastes, and is very domestically inclined, as he spins, weaves, knits and sews, making his clothing and quilts.—Louisville Post.

"Facts and Fiction" for 1897.

For 1897 arrangements have been made by which the readers of "Facts and Fiction" are promised an overflow of good things. With age comes experience, and experience suggests improvements.

The publication will continue to be printed on a superior quality of paper and the illustrations will be principally halftone copperplates, the costliest process now in use.

The series of frontispiece portraits of western authors will be continued, and will be followed by a series of each of artists, illustrators, editors and publishers, all of which will form a portrait gallery of great interest to the general reader.

A fashion page will be among the new features. This will be so edited as to be practical and money saving.

Leading articles, illustrated when necessary, on events of national and world-wide interest will appear as subject matter presents itself. In these the aim will be to give a more analytical survey of the subject than is found in the daily press.

The regular departments of the past will be continued, and the publisher hopes that all readers in the near future will feel like referring to "Facts and Fiction" in the language of a contemporary when it called the publication "That sprightly western monthly," and to endorse the sentiment of the Chicago Daily News when it said, "A magazine that is full of interest and value is Facts and Fiction. Condensed learning is easy to take when presented in such attractive guise."

Published at 356 Dearborn street, Chicago, by the Dominion company.

Foul Ended.

Dispatches from Jackson state that Wednesday of last week was a day of much excitement in Jackson, the county seat of Breathitt county, on account of the presence of Capt. Bill Strong and Ed Callahan, and leaders of rival factions. Each of these men had about 25 heavily armed followers, and many expected them to engage in a pitched battle at any moment.

They came to Jackson because peace warrants had been sworn out against them, and they were cited to appear before County Judge C. B. Day. The leaders of the rival factions met in Judge Day's office, each accompanied by a few friends. Upon being asked by Judge Day what he had against Callahan personally Captain Strong replied: "Not a thing." Upon Callahan being asked what he had against Strong, he replied: "Nothing."

Judge Day then asked them to shake hands, which they did, and both of the armed squads left town at nightfall, swearing eternal peace.

Three men have been killed as the result of this feud in the vicinity of George's Beech, in Breathitt county, during the past few months, and more trouble was expected.

Pay up your subscription.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates a diseased condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. For a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail mention THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD and send your full postoffice address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

Bill Nye once said: "Do not attempt to cheat an editor out of a year's subscription to his paper, or any other sum. Cheat the minister, cheat anybody and everybody, but if you have any regard for future consequence, don't fool the editor. You will be put up for office sometime, or want some public favor for yourself and your friends, and when your luck is a thing of beauty, a joy forever, the editor will open on you, and knock your castles into a cocked hat at the first fire. He'll subdue you, and then you'll curse your stupidity for a driveling idiot, go hire some man to kneel you down and kick you for falling."

To Cure Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

All She Wanted.

"My dear madam," said the professor of music, "your daughter has no sense of melody and no instinct for time. She couldn't play. And she has no voice, therefore she can not expect to sing."

"Well, of course," was the complacent reply, "those facts are drawbacks, but you can go on giving her lessons, just the same. I don't care about her performing or singing, as it would maybe take her away from home. All I want is for her to learn enough to make a comfortable living as a teacher."—Washington Star.



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sensation in the throat is instantly relieved by Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey—a wonderful remedy for coughs and all troubles caused by inflammation of the mucous membranes of the throat and respiratory organs. A purely vegetable compound, it contains nothing but healing and invigorating medicinal properties. It is guaranteed to cure the most stubborn coughs as well as asthma, bronchitis, sore throat, La Grippe, whooping cough, and croup.

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For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, the "Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

W. L. ADDISON, M.D., Cary, Miss., says: "I use Wine of Cardui extensively in my practice and find it a most excellent preparation for female troubles."



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Avon.....	9 31 am	3 55 pm
Winchester	9 10 am	2 25 pm
Fairlie.....	8 54 am	2 00 pm
Indian Flds	8 37 am	1 10 pm
Clay City....	8 19 am	11 40 am
Stanton.....	8 10 am	11 20 am
Filson.....	7 55 am	10 48 am
Dundee.....	7 43 am	10 17 am
Nat. Bridge.	7 35 am	10 07 am
Torrent.....	7 24 am	9 35 am
Beatty's Je	7 03 am	8 25 am
Three F's C	6 53 am	8 00 am
Athol.....	6 32 am	7 18 am
Elkatawa....	6 08 am	6 30 am
Jackson.....	6 00 am	6 10 am

EAST BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 2. Daily.	No. 6. Daily ex. Sunday.
Lexington...	2 20 pm	6 30 am
Avon.....	2 47 pm	7 08 am
Winchester	3 07 pm	8 10 am
Fairlie.....	3 21 pm	8 54 am
Indian Flds	3 37 pm	9 24 am
Clay City....	3 55 pm	11 45 am
Stanton.....	4 05 pm	12 10 pm
Filson.....	4 18 pm	12 41 pm
Dundee.....	4 32 pm	1 15 pm
Nat. Bridge.	4 37 pm	1 26 pm
Torrent.....	4 51 pm	2 00 pm
Beatty's Je	5 16 pm	3 05 pm
Three F's C	5 26 pm	3 25 pm
Athol.....	5 48 pm	4 12 pm
Elkatawa....	6 12 pm	5 05 pm
Jackson.....	6 20 pm	5 20 pm

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